Vol. I.

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PUT SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL.

BY ANNIE WILTON.

Put shoulder to the wheel, boys, And never let despair Creep in to dig hope's grave, or sow The seeds of early care. Let not discouragements intrude,

Nor weakness slowly steal

Those energies you need to put,

With shoulder to the wheel. Though rough the path you're called to tread, Though clouds obscure your sky,

The daisied plains are just beyond— Press on! the dawn is nigh! Smile; though your feelings one should wound,

The panacea time, Will heal that wound; step firm and make Your manhood life subline.

The future, boys, is all your own; You came for woe or weal: If you would reach the topmost round, Put shoulder to the wheel!

Brave every tempest blast that blows; Laugh at unruly wind; March to the front, though you should leave Your comrades all behind! One purpose, one grand aim in life,

With laurels fresh as early dew Or a pure maiden's vow. Be this that purpose: wheresoe'er You are or how you feel, Shrink not, when duty whispers low, Put shoulder to the wheel!

Fulfilled, will twine your brow

The Tiger Tamer:

THE LEAGUE of the JUNGLE

A TALE OF INDIA.

BY CAPT. FREDERICK WHITTAKER.

CHAPTER V. THUGGEE.

SIR DOUGLAS MCGREGOR, the British Resident at Jagpore, was a big heavy man about fifty, with gray hair and beard, streaked with red, and a face burned to the color of mahogany by an Indian sun. He had been the Resident for nearly twenty years, and in all that time had never quarreled with the Rajah.

On the day after the flight of Govinda with his child through the secret passage, Sir Douglas was seated in his private cabinet at the Residency, and opposite to him was Major Charlton the American commander of the Rajah's

The Resident wore his loose "sleep-clothes," a shirt and trowsers of white cotton, as everybody does in India during the hot time of day, and he lay in a grass hammock fanning himself; but for all that, the sharp old fellow was wide awake and listening attentively to Charlton.

The American was attired in a sort of military uniform, with a crimson sash, and was heavily armed with revolvers and a sword, while the turbaned helmet that he held on his knee and his spurred boots showed that he had just ridden in, spite of the heat of the day, to see the Resident.

"I sent for you, major," began Sir Douglas, "to learn the rights of this matter of the tigertamer yesterday. Did you see the man?"

"Do you know anything about him? Did he look like a low-caste fellow? I'm told that he speaks English as well as a Rajah? What's your

"He certainly spoke English to me, sir, and his last words were very remarkable. He told me to beware of Khoda Khan and the Thugs." Sir Douglas McGregor sat up in his hammock.

"Say that again, major." Charlton repeated the words.

and here's a stranger comes and gives me the "They never did, till the mutiny," answered see that Govinda in the jungle on your way velvety black, making a fine picture in the mutiny," answered see that Govinda in the jungle on your way velvety black, making a fine picture in the mutiny," answered see that clew in a word. Ye know who the Thugs are, Sir Douglas, impressively. "How many men back, send me a note by a sowar and tell of the natural arena, as she stood with her back branches, from whence he could look down into of coorse?"

murder native travelers all over India, I believe, every native kingdom, more or less. I only stood out on his brow in great drops, for he knew but never touched any Europeans—is it not so?" trust to one thing to put it down here—the mock without more ceremony, and closed his her great green eyes. dryly. "You've been in India only four years, I him to good, if we can open his eyes."

"Five, Sir Douglas." was not in league with the straggling imps. We | what I've done for his army." drove them out of the British provinces, but Sir Douglas winked at him slyly, and gave a you can't keep these brutes of Rajahs and Na- dry little cough.

the Rajah?"

face working into queer grimaces. When Charl- higher salary." gave a grunt of assurance, and said: itched to be at his trade."

"What's a Bhurtote, Sir Douglas?" seize the victim that they call Shumseeas; and and the auld fox went off with a flea in his lug, creased the likelihood of beasts of prey, pea- had it not been thus protected, for the hot seathe oldest man of the crowd, and the most ex- as the saying is." pert is the Bhurtote, that holds the roomal." "And what's that, sir?"

never find out by sad experience what it is."

Charlton rose and paced the floor, fuming, of such creatures. "But they'd never dare to attack me, Sir purring for cream. Don't trust them. Keep ing.

tentively, every wrinkle in the thoughtful Scotch | The Nawaub of Bundelcund has offered me a | the breeze stirred at intervals in the hottest of | baggage of Govinda, the tiger-tamer, and that the day. The cries of pelicans, storks, cranes personage himself stood near the great rock, in ton described the strange behavior of the Prime | "Ye'll do nae sic thing," responded Sir Doug- and flamingoes, passing to another the strange behavior of the Prime | "Ye'll do nae sic thing," responded Sir Doug- | and flamingoes, passing to another the strange behavior of the passing the strange behavior of the passing to another the strange behavior of the passing the strange behavior of the strange behavior of the Minister at the seizure of Govinda, the old man las, with a chuckle. "I'm not going to have showed that it was near water, while a great grass had been carefully cut away and the sods some French or Italian cutthroat sent here to sandstone rock, hollowed at the side into a sort turned over. The reason of these precautions "Ay ay, Khoda's an old Bhurtote, and stir up revolutions. Ye're a Yankee, major, but of shallow cave, offered equal probability of was shown in the presence of a small portable ye're a gentleman, and her Majesty's govern- the lair of some wild beast. The trees were full furnace of sheet iron, like that of a traveling ment prefers to keep a man here that will not of monkeys and parrots, chattering to each tinker, which was flaming away at a great rate "The chief strangler. They have men to breed trouble. I tauld Khoda Khan as much, other, while the harsh cries of the peacocks in and would infallibly have set fire to the jungle cocks being notoriously common in the haunts son was almost at an end, and the grass was as

"God send you may major. Go back, and you'll find Khoda Khan in the air, it will not be surprising to find some heat in the jungle for his own protection. and the Rajah as civil and affectionate as cats dangerous beast in the midst of the little clear- Govinda stood thoughtfully by the fire, look-



WITH A GRAND ROAR THE TIGERS ROSE INTO THE AIR IN A SIMULTANEOUS SPRING, AND CAME TOGETHER LIKE TWO GIANTS.

stamped them out of existence. They used to major, that since the mutiny Thuggee is in Good-by, sir."

sadly. "He has not shown any anger against corridor that led through the middle of the house, scription in Sanscrit letters, weren in goldwire stretching herself with an air of great luxury "Well, five then. I've been here forty, and me for giving back the child to Govinda, but I a patter of bare feet and the flutter of a white into the chainwork. From this collar depended and satisfaction, occasionally passing her fore-I remember when Thuggee was so common that can see that he is changed. My only reliance is garment turning a corner of the passage told a heavy chain of steel, which was fastened to paws over her face, as if washing.

"Well, well, who'd have thought it!" ejacula- Douglas," observed the soldier, somewhat dis- among your troops, do your business, and take Sure enough there was one—a tigress—a grand the spikes were secured by strips of ratan to a ted the old Scot, sinking back again. "I've been watching for those scoundrels for years, been watching for those scoundrels for years. disappeared then that were never heard of Govinda I want to see him. Ye understand? slightly arched, waving the curve of her tail the jungle unseen. "I have heard of them, Sir Douglas; but I again? All were laid to sepoys, and the sepoys are laid to sepoys and the sepoys and the sepoys are laid to sepoys are lai thought that the British government had nearly killed a good many, I'll admit; but I tell ye, your way back, specially if they are unarmed. rather lazy, as if she had just risen from sleep, to his little furnace, and stood there with an iron

CHAPTER VI.

THE KING OF THE JUNGLE.

young friend," answered the old Resident, with Khoda Khan, so we may hope to influence ways, took up his sword in his hand to prevent huge beast was that she seemed to be under hu-"I fear that is impossible," said Charlton, As he suddenly opened the door into the dark broad collar of steel chainwork, bearing an inshade of the rock lay little Ali, the son of Go- coming nearer and nearer momentarily. vinda the tiger-tamer, fast asleep on a leopard- Govinda kept his eyes roving over the jungle of the matter, to which Sir Douglas listened at post at once. Thank God I've other friends. thousands of birds made their nests and where elephant was probably used to transport the man remained to brave them

dry as tinder.

and hardly reconciled to the advice of the Re- Altogether it was what East Indians call a On the little furnace a pot was boiling, and "The handkerchief, turban, sash, anything sident, but the old minister continued, gravely: "tigerish" place; and when we add that a all round the fire projected the handles of the that does the business, my young friend," re- "I've a few words of advice to give you, strong musky smell was plainly to be perceived tamer's irons, which he always kept at a white

ing at the sleeping child and the great tigress alternately, and apparently nearly oblivious to the sights and sounds around him. The King of the Jungle was in the heart of his kingdom, where he knew well no human being but himself was likely to penetrate, and he had forgotten himself in a reverie.

"How much of a man's happiness depends on riches?" he said aloud. "When I was a child like him, I was a prince, with slaves to run to every wish; and yet I was not as happy as he is to-day, who knows no home but the wild jungle, no friend but the beasts of the field. Why then do I pursue my purpose to exchange the forest for the city, the hard ground for the golden throne? Who knows? The sage says that-"

He stopped suddenly in his moralizing, for it was a peculiarity of the man to have all his senses wide awake even when most thoughtful, and he had noticed a sudden change in Seevah's demeanor. The sleepy green eyes of the tigress had opened into an intent glare, fixed on the distant jungle; and her ears were standing erect, while she snuffed the air.

Govinda watched her face and smiled to him-

"As I thought," he soliloquized: "she scents Burrhea, and the good-for-nothing brute is coming. I must have him for the honor of my call-

ing, though I hardly know why." The tigress snuffed the air eagerly and walked forward to the end of her chain, where she began to paw the ground. Then her great sides heaved in spasmodic sighs, when she suddenly lifted her head and commenced to roar aloud into the depths of the jungle, calling with her mighty voice till the echoes rung again.

Little Ali stretched himself on his leopardskin, opened his eyes and rose up, without seeming at all frightened at the tremendous noise made by the animal, but he came to Govinda at a sign from the tamer and stood ready to obey his directions.

Then they watched Seevah, whose cavernous growls and roars became louder every moment, while the great beast bounded impatiently to and fro at the end of her chain.

Presently they heard an answering roar, far away in the jungle; and instantly Seevah became perfectly still and laid herself down at the end of her chain, with her great head against the ground, listening.

The distant roaring of the tiger lasted for nearly two minutes, during all which time Seevah made no sign; but when it ceased, the mighty creature arose again and answered the call of her mate with fearful effect. "Hark! What was that sound?"

Govinda's countenance changed as he caught up his child in his arms, and ran to the foot of a great teak tree.

The roaring of a third tiger, loud and menacing, from another quarter, showed that a rival had arisen to dispute the claims of Burrhea, if it were he that had answered Seevah!

"Go up, child, and stay there till I call thee," said Govinda hastily, and then it might be seen that a series of spikes made of the points of bamboo shoots, nearly as hard as iron, had been driven into the sides of the teak tree, making a sort of ladder leading up among the lofty branches.

Little Ali, with a coolness that showed that he was accustomed to danger, ran up this curious ladder, which is much used in the East Indies by the wilder tribes of savages. The ends of

and presently yawned and stretched her limbs in each hand, listening intently. The sweat that he was about to experience a great peril, but "Ye're partly right and partly wrong, my Rajah is a dupe, I believe, and not in league eyes, while Charlton, who was used to his jaw showed that he had re-

any clatter, and walked quietly out of the room. man control, for she wore round her neck a Meantime, the tigress had become perfectly

The two tigers outside in the cannot find another man that will do that some one had been listening at the keyhole. The two tigers outside in the jungle continued in the trunk of a small tree close by. Furthermore, not three feet from the great beast in the to roar to each other in tones of great ferocity,

waubs from winking at them. I've been hunting 'Did you know that he had sent Khoda Khan Our in the midst of the wildest part of the wildest part of the wildest part of the wildest part of the skin, while on the opposite side of the inclosure, coverts, where now everything was as still as to see me this morning to ask me to recommend jungle, where the cover was most impenetrable, a short stumpy female elephant, with a pad on death, save for the grand voices of the two —but never mind. Tell me about this tiger—another officer in your place?" he asked, quietly. a small open space existed, heavily carpeted her back, browsed peacefully on a bundle of rivals, challenging each other to battle. When tamer. How came he to get into trouble with Charlton started, and turned red with long grass and surrounded by dense thick- rice-stalks cast on the ground before her. A they were silent, the stillness was oppressive, for "No? The ungrateful dog! I'll save him ets. The towering teak trees spread their heap of baggage, the various paraphernalia of birds and monkeys had alike fled away before Charlton, thus urged, gave a short account the trouble. I'll go back now and resign my gigantic crowns above it, high in the air, where the showman's art, evinced the fact that this the royal creatures in their anger, and only one

Alche Moungalew Morker.

out leaped a fine tiger, roaring loudly, as he jungle on the opposite side and approached the troopers) out on the Benares road after me. I ter all." bounded into the midst of the clearing and look- fire. ed around him, lashing his tail.

the tiger caught sight of the tigress, and in- that the goddess may have her will."

the rival was coming, and Govinga gave a sigh | his brute." of relief as the well-known form of Barrhea, still The other nodded, and both ran quickly to the rear."

The other beast instantly wheeled to meet | watching him. into their positions to spring.

Govinda thrust back his irons into the fire, folded his arms, and watched them calmly. He knew there was no further danger for him at present, and he felt disposed to enjoy the specthe tigers fighting for her sake.

like two giants wrestling, each flying at the dropper who had fled from him.

other's throat. and the wild tiger was reduced to a neck-hold, promptly brought up the animal.

not so dangerous.

watching the battle. mals, just as Burrhea, with a strangled howl of fication, built in the days before artillery was from within the abandoned vehicle, saying: ward, with the other tiger at his throat. Now | guns, that frowned down over the town. they rolled over, clawing and biting, the wild | There were two ways to the Palace of Jagpore, on faster, and so the Sahib can return before tiger slowly but surely getting the other under- one through the crowded bazars of the city it- dark to Jagpore." neath him, Burrhea growing weaker and weak- self, the other around the walls, called the Juner. At last it became evident that the battle | gle Road. It was down this road that Charlton | the palanquin, with a brown arm of wonderful was over, the cage-tiger conquered, and likely to | took his way on that morning, partly to escape | shapeliness and grace, none the less effective for

irons beside the nose of the wild tiger. of the hot irons on the most sensitive part of its lowed by his orderly. rods to accelerate its pace. This he did so effect in plenty near the Jungle Road. disappeared.

had had enough of it for one day.

crouched. "He will not escape now," quoth Govinda to hunted.

of the beast. vinda fastened the chain to a huge root, and kevs.

throat, which he washed carefully and soothed toward his pistols. which Govinda had known him to possess at are women, all but the bearers." of boiled rice swimming in buffalo butter, such saluted him kindly, saying: as Seevah was fed on, the poor wounded brute "Well, Mirza, what's the matter!"

Ali as well, or I will know the reason." trunk of her tree with his great whip, scolding | scribe." ashamed. Then he called down Ali and made angry. alacrity, after which, Govinda took him over to there?" he asked, sharply. ready to punish the smallest exhibition of insub- they will come on." ordination, and was not satisfied until he had "You're better off without them than with child. Even then he burned the beast severely are no use. What do they fear, the fools?"

talons from their sheath. He had finished his first lesson on the wounded | many people in this very jungle."

surprise Govinda. "Who can it be?"

He turned to Ali. "Up the ladder again, boy, and stay till I

come back. I must see who is there." Ali obeyed silently, and Govinda loosed See- he said at last. vah from the tree and started forward on a run, holding the tigress by the chain with one hand,

and disappeared. He had been gone not more than a minute, * Lady Luchmee. Begum is the title of a princess, Thugs, who employ a regular slang, like our thieves' when two men, black and nearly naked, save Ranee of most noble ladies.

"The tiger is chained, he cannot harm us," | don't reach me before. Go!"

"Take the child," responded the first. "He | companions, and said curtly:

had gone up the tree, but could not see him.

CHAPTER VII.

THE RANEE LUCHMEE.

tacle of the battle. So also did Seevah, for the The great cool corridors of the Residency, made progress slow and laborious. artful creature actually seemed as if she were | crossing the house from side to side and causing | They straggled along for perhaps a couple of | over the croup of his horse, choking and powerlaughing at the combatants, as she yawned and a slight breeze at all times, opened on a wide miles, the two bearers going slower, less. stretched, striking her tail against the ground | veranda that ran round the whole building. As | till at last they stopped, set down the palanquin, with short taps of lazy pleasure, as she looked at | Charlton stepped out on the shady side of the | and entered into a warm dispute with the old house, he found this veranda strewn with the moonshee as to the possibility of proceeding any Presently, with a grand roar, both of the prostrate forms of twenty or thirty native ser- further. Charlton rode forward and sternly beasts rose into the air in a simultaneous spring, vants, in their white dresses, all snoring away ordered them to take up their load, which they and came together tooth and nail, reared aloft | in chorus, but no sign was visible of the eaves- | sullenly did, and went on a little further. Then,

They were nearly evenly matched, Burrhea a burnt up by the sun, but dotted here and there by the tall surput grass, where it was hopeless little the largest, but gaunted and weakened by | with green patches under the shelter of the for a horse to follow them. long confinement, while the wild tiger was full clumps of trees that ornamented the lawn. Instinctively Charlton drew a revolver, but of native vigor. To balance the account, Bur- Under one of these clumps stood his own gray before he could cover either of the men, they rhea wore a great spiked collar that prevented | Arab stallion, Alborak, held by a trooper of the | were out of sight, and there he sat on the road, the other beast from catching his throat fairly, Rajah's guards, who recognized his chief and with three women, an old man, and three don-

Alborak, like most horses in India, owing out bearch. of fury, with the crunching of jaws and the native grooms, was full of vice, and had to be moonshee, as he surveyed the scene, "whatever sound of the great talons tearing at the tough | held by the head when he was mounted, greet- | shall we do now?" hides of the two beasts, made a pandemonium | ing Charlton with an ill-tempered side kick as | "Why, we must turn back to Jagpore, of of sounds indescribably terrible. After that, both he came, However, the long spurs of the young course," said Charlton, crossly. "When the estigers were silent, their gripe having settled, and officer pretty soon reduced the animal to obedi- cort comes up, we'll soon find bearers." Then they stood erect on their hind-legs, wrestling and ence, when Alborak flew over the lawn at the he muttered to himself in English: "Deuce swaying to and fro for the mastery. Then Go- top of his speed, and in a very few minutes was take this Ranee Luchmee and her stupid old vinda noticed that the wild tiger had worked his out of the glaring sun and into the cool shadow | pilgrimage. I suppose the old woman wants to nose under the collar of Burrhea, and had shift- of a tope or grove of mango trees beyond. The pray for some sick cat." ed his gripe to the throat of the Rajah's beast, Residency was three or four miles from the city He had taken it for granted, it will be seen, while Burrhea was slowly falling back. The of Jagpore and on the opposite side from that the tenant of the palanquin was some tigress saw it too, and sat up as if interested, on which the palace of the Rajah was situated. | wrinkled princess, as fat as a prize-pig, of whose The royal palace was perched on the brow of a like he had seen several specimens before. Govinda withdrew both irons from the fire lofty hill, with steep sides toward the town, pain, fury and fear commingled, fell over back- formidable, but nevertheless garnished with big

be killed at once. the fearful heat of the open plain, and partly to being adorned with two magnificent bracelets, Then, on a sudden, Govinda rushed forward, gain time to cogitate over his position and com- set with large diamonds, and looked out at unnoticed in the fighting, till he planted both mand his temper. He felt furiously angry with Charlton. Khoda Khan and the Rajah, and at the same | The young soldier started, for he had never The effect was instantaneous and ludicrous. time a dull sense of impending evil came over seen a more lovely face in India, with its great The great beast that had laughed at the claws him, to make him hesitate about breaking out black eyes, soft and lustrous, satin folds of black and teeth of Burrhea, though great gashes seam- openly. He slackened the pace of his horse as hair parted over the brow and twined with ed its golden hide and blood covered the ground, soon as he reached the shade of the mango trees, ropes of pearls, pouting red lips curving into a quailed before the sudden and exquisite torture and rode slowly along toward the jungle, fol- smile, and showing brilliant white teeth. The

body. Instantly it let go Burrhea with a roar | Charlton had often hunted round Jagpore, hole in one nostril and falling over the mouth, of pain, and fled in utter dismay, followed by and knew that deer and antelopes, wild boars | could not destroy the beauty of the dark face, Govinda for several steps, applying the glowing and hares, tigers, wolves, jackals and foxes, were though it made it odd and piquante.

dismay, the tiger-tamer shouting at the top of fears for his own safety, and rode tranquilly smiling in reply. his voice all the time till the animal had quite | along, buried in his thoughts, till the cover on | each side of the road became denser than ever, be proud to carry her," he said, courteously; Then Govinda returned to where the beaten the surput grass giving way to bushes, under "but I fear she will be unable to mount my Burrhea was lying covered with blood, half of trunks of teak and ironwood trees that towered horse, for he is very vicious." one ear hanging loose, great patches of hide torn in the air a hundred feet and more. Every now off, a gash in the throat that seemed enough to and then a little glade presented itself to the kill any creature, and, altogether, the appear- view running into the jungle, and flocks of ante- a trice, out of the palanquin sprung one of the ance of a thoroughly demoralized tiger, who lopes started out in affright from the grass in lightest and most graceful figures Charlton had which they were lying asleep, roused by the ever seen, except among the Nautch-Girls or The animal had half raised itself as the tamer | click of Alborak's shoes on the road. Overhead, | professional dancers.

himself, as he went to his stores and fetched | Charlton hardly noticed all these things which | with gold and jewels, and were no vail, unlike forth a steel chain, as strong as that worn by he had seen so often on the jungle road; but he her attendants. presently started, as the sound of horses' feet | As Charlton hesitated what to do to help her He came back to Burrhea, who lay apparent- behind him announced that some one was fol- to mount, the gay lady called out: ly dying, and stirred up the tiger with his foot lowing him. Instinctively he shoved the butts while he fastened the chain to the spiked collar of his revolvers forward in his sash, and reined quin,) and I'll show you how we do it." up Alborak to look round.

across the arena to the foot of a tree, where Go- languin, followed by two vailed women on don- hands, gave a short run and a bound.

Burrhea lay down as if completely worn out. The old moonshee was making signals to him in another moment had leaped to the croup of vince, Captain Roper came aboard and told me "Ay, ay, sir," answered the second mate. and with manifest gratitude. After that, the as a very respectable teacher of Hindostanee musical laugh: nity, and even to examine the wound in its somewhat ashamed of his involuntary motion | Lord in battle.) You are the captive of Luch- port.

by placing a wet piece of cotton on the inside of "By Jove," he muttered, "old McGregor's Delhi, and when the tamer brought him a dish | So he halted till old Mirza Baba came up, and | gayly:

seemed satisfied, and observed, as he drew back: in tones of great terror, "we are undone unless age." "Before I have had you a week, my fine fel- your resplendency can save us. Here is the low, you shall be as quiet as Seevah, and bear Ranee Luchmee* on a pilgrimage to Benares, you? she asked, in a coaxing tone, allowing sure aboard, stowed it down in the main-hold, overboard; but a ball from Captain Roper's recovered with jewels, and her guards have left her cheek to brush his as he turned round to and, in a little while, the silvery spray was curl- volver pierced his brain, and he fell lifeless on He walked back to his fire and replaced his her at the edge of the jungle, saying they are look at her.

some scraps of meat, which the wounded tiger from the last village," answered the moonshee, she was fumbling at her sash. accepted from the child without any signs of trembling. "If your resplendency will only

made the tiger submit to be handled by the them," said Charlton, dryly. "Such fellows The meaning of the words was never made eyed, pig-tailed Foh-Kienese, who professed to nately for us, they aimed too high, tearing our on the paw, when he detected it putting out its | "The Thugs," was all the too close approach of the donkeys, lashed I did not much like the appearance of my new | The vibration caused by the rapid firing soon the old man could answer. "They have killed out right and left, upsetting palkee, donkeys shipmate; his countenance was repulsive in the lifted the fog, and we could now discern our

"On the old Benares road!" he muttered. ravine that crossed the road a little further on. | cursing. generous nature triumphed over his selfishness. said:

Then he turned to his orderly. "Ride at speed to the barracks," began the and the daughter of the king of all stranglers, his whip in the other, as he dashed into the cover | young chief, "and tell the Jemahdar (captain) | _____

Presently came a crash in the underbrush, and for a turban and waist-cloth, stole out of the to send Sirdar Hamet Khan with twenty sowars Buksha Khan, on whose head be blessings. Scatshall need the escort as I return at night, if they

stantly wheeled toward her and crouched, silent | "But how shall we get him?" asked the other. | and galloped off, when Charlton turned to his | cloths, striking across for the place where they | put out to sea from Quemoy, as we passed

But ere another instant had passed a second | will come after him, and then we shall have him. | "Go on, moonshee, keep your party ahead, | Charlton. roar and the crashing of bushes announced that But we must be quick, or he will be back with and go as fast as you can. Thugs, if any are Meantime, Alborak flew along at such a pace rough-looking customers they appeared to be. I here, attack from behind, so I'll bring up the that Charlton had much ado to control him with wondered, at the time, whither they were bound:

wearing the spiked collar of the Rajah of Jag- tree, in the branches of which little Ali crouch- The old moonshee was profuse in his expres- with the ease of a practiced horsewoman while my mind." pore, burst into the clearing, and dashed at the ed, trembling, for he had seen the men and real- sions of gratitude, which Charlton soon cut he reduced the horse to obedience. Her eyes "You must remember," continued the captrot, the young soldier dropping well to the rear. her hand, where it had rested since she had night will be dark when the moon goes down.

green eyes glaring, their tails slapping from side | the branches above, keeping the trunk between | Jagpore; after which it descended into a long | high-priest of Kalee. City of Benares. This was very seldom used, as with Alborak, and at last pulled him up to a shown." the pilgrims usually went by another route that | walk. Then, with a sudden dexterous move- | Flinging the stump of his cheroot overboard did not approach nearer than fifty miles to Jag- ment, the girl threw the fatal scarf over his and wishing me "Good-night," he went below. pore, and, in consequence, the way was, for the head, and a moment later, was twisting the As the night advanced, a thick mist rose up most part, overgrown with long grass, that noose with the ferocity of a tigress, pulling the and hung like a gossamer curtain all around,

> on a sudden, they dropped their poles, and bolt-Outside was a broad expanse of yellow grass, ed off into the jungle, being hidden in an instant

keys to take care of, besides a palanquin with-

For the first minute, strangled roars and snarls to the mingled cowardice and tricks of the "Oh, Sahib," cried the old

What was his surprise, therefore, when one of

again, and advanced toward the fighting ani and was surrounded by the walls of an old forti- the sweetest voices in the world addressed him "If the Sahib does not object, I will ride behind him to the next station, so that we can get

As the Rance spoke, she parted the curtains of

quaint effect of a gold nose-ring, set through a

The Ranee Luchmee looked at the young soltively, that the tiger bounded away in perfect | Armed and mounted as he was, he had no dier and smiled, and Charlton could not help "If the princess will accept my escort, I shall

Ranee Luchmee laughed merrily.

"Oh, I am used to that," she answered, and in ery-kingdom."

Govinda spoke to it, and Burrhea seemed to to each other, and chattering troops of monkeys habits, and are consequently far from attractive tion; and her skipper, emboldened by repeated pikes and cutlasses ad libitum. know his voice, for the beast cowered and scampered across the road every now and then to white men; but the Ranee Luchmee would successes, cared little to conceal her true charas he approached them, impudent because seldom | have been called beautiful anywhere. She was | acter. dressed in the most gorgeous manner, glittering Resident merchants from Western countries small arms, and tend the swivel.

"Bring your horse beside the palkee, (palan-

Charlton understood her object; for the roof Then he went to the fire for another iron, He beheld only an old white-bearded moonshee, of the palkee, as it stood on the ground, was came back, and called to Burrhea to rise, which or professional teacher, mounted on a donkey, about four feet high, and strong enough to bear the wounded tiger did, slowly and with diffi- pottering along after him, while behind the old her weight. He turned his horse sidewise to the culty, at a touch of the glowing iron, crawling man came two bearers on foot, carrying a pa- now empty vehicle, and the Ranee clapped her

Presto! She was on the top of the palkee, and forms the harbor of Amoy in the Foh-Kien pro- foremast."

mee, for all your valor. Will you stay here?" the collar to prevent its chafing. Burrhea seem- stories of Thugs are making me nervous. This this gay Ranee with the free manners, which he which, at a half per cent., being three hundred playing traitor!

"Beautiful Luchmee, I am content to be your captive forever, if you will turn back to Jag-

her sternly till she lay down, looking guilty and | Charlton looked a little surprised, but very | had pushed his donkey up beside him, and the | land, out over the blue expanse of ocean. | loaded with canister, laid it carefully, and fired two women were coming closer. There was a It is a universal custom for all traders on the at the nearer junk. him feed the tigress, which the boy did with Where are these guards, and how many are strange snaky glitter in the Ranee Luchmee's China coast, to carry a native sailing-master, The wail that rung over the ocean told me eyes that he could not understand. He felt her whose only duty consists in navigating the ves- how the iron hail had taken effect; and I lost no make the acquaintance of Burrhea, carrying "They were five matchlock-men that came on arms unclasping from his waist and noticed that sel into and out of a port. Amoon, a native of time in repeating the dose.

"Hookah boor lao! (Fill your pipe.)" plain, for at that moment Alborak, irritated at possess all the needful qualifications of a pilot. sails instead of ourselves. and all, and throwing the Ranee nearly off, so extreme, his beauty not being augmented by foes clearly. They were tai-mungs (war-junks) tiger and taken Ali away, when he heard a noise | Charlton's waist for sup- several ghastly scars that stretched across his of the largest class, and carried such a vast multhat caused him to start. It was the distant | meet him at every turn that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, that I saw at a glance if we failed not be trayed an inquisitiveness unusual | titude of men, th gallop of a horse on the turf, and it seemed to around and noticed that they were in a very teeth and ran away at full speed on the Benares with the stoical Chinese. However, as the fel- to keep them at a distance, and they should suclonely spot, near a bridge which spanned a dry road, leaving Mirza Baba tearing his beard and low assured me confidentially, in the quaint ceed in boarding us, there would be but little

> "I will see the Rance safe out of this jungle "Away, brethren. The goddess cannot lie, my suspicions as unfounded. him yet, for he is young, and she is beautiful

> > * The signal to dispatch the victim used by the

leaped off their donkeys, with an activity that per approached. knew that the road curved round, to intercept | Brothers island?"

both hands, and the Ranee clung to his waist | but as we outsailed them, the matter passed from

young soldier, despite arms and valor, back vailing the stars from our view. I was nervous

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE HAYMAKERS.

BY GEORGE LUNT.

Down on the Merrimac river, While the autumn grass is green, Oh, there the "jolly hay-men' In their "gundalows" are seen; Floating down, as ebbs the current, And the dawn leads on the day, With their scythes and rakes all ready

To gather in the hay. The good wife, up the river, Has made the oven hot. And with plenty of pandowdy Has filled her earthen pot. Their long oars sweep them onward, As the ripples round them play, And the jolly hay-men drift along

To make the meadow hay. At the bank side then they moor her, Where the sluggish waters run, By the shallow creek's low edges, Beneath the fervid sun-And all day long the toilers Mow their swaths, and day by day, And you see their scythe-blades flashing, And the cutting of the hay.

When the meadow birds are flying, Then down go scythe and rake, And right and left their scattering shots The sleeping echoes wake-For silent spreads the broad expanse, To the sand-hills for away, And thus they change their work for sport,

At making of the hay. When the gundalows are loaded-Gunwales to the water's brim-With their little square sails set a-top, Up the river how they swim! At home, beside the fire, by night, While the children round them play,

Attacked by Junks.

BY WALTER A. ROSE.

What tales the jolly hay-men tell,

Of getting in the hay!

proclaimed, that gallant admiral sold her to tack us."

fleetness, for the hazardous traffic she engaged | Chinese, was probable, than they showed the in-namely, smuggling opium into unopened utmost alacrity in preparing for the combat.

breach of law, in the mobile creed of the dollar- carried a large number of hands. grasping coterie. A customs cruiser having As they drew nearer to us they separated, ture to molest her on the open sea.

the crescent-shaped channel which, separating | ready for use," said our skipper. "Level low, the island of Ko-lung-seao from the mainland, Mr. Wilson, and see if you can knock out his

"There will be seventy thousand dollars in spiked!" Charlton was not insensible to the beauty of all," added he, in explanation, "the freight of The truth flashed upon us: our pilot had been for Hong-Kong, and we shall then arrive just in | tone, cried out: time for the new opium sale from Calcutta." "Hi-yah! Captain Loper, me chin-chin you

sails were hanging in the clews, all ready for | gun!" "Would you really like me to turn back with sheeting home. Then the crew hoisted the trea- Moving rapidly off, he would have sprung ing before the bows of the pretty schooner, as, the deck.

jargon yclept "pigeon-English," that he was a hope for any of our crew. Chinese pirates are He deliberated a few moments, and then his Presently the old man recovered himself and "nummer one pylet," and "savvied allo thing relentless and cruel in the extreme: "No quarploper," I was fain to believe him, and dismiss | ter!" being their law.

> ed upon the phosphorescent waters, her sails torches. hanging from the yards and gaffs without a "Tuan! jagga," (Look out! sir), cried a sailor breath of air to fill them.

gazing at the young new moon that hung like a In a moment he and the pretended women had a silver sickle over the horizon, when the skip-

Govinda withdrew both irons from the fire said one, in a low tone. "We may get both if The orderly, a swarthy, black-bearded fellow told them to be vigorous men, dropped their "I hope we shan't be in these doldrums long. and watched the beast silently, and as he did so, we are quick, for she will kill the soldier for us, in the brilliant dress of the Maharajah's horse, cumbrous clothes in the grass, and darted off inlaid his hand on his head in token of obedience to the jungle, attired only in turbans and waist- added he, "did you notice those two junks that

"Yes, sir," I replied, "I did notice them, and

ized instinctively that they must have been | short, and the little party moved on at a jog | were gleaming strangely, and she clutched in | tain, "that they pull oars and we don't; the Burrhea, and the two halted within thirty feet | Then they began to climb the ladder in haste, | As they went on, the road grew wilder and drawn it forth, the terrible roomal, or noose, and maybe they'll creep up to us. It is just posof each other, and crouched to the earth, their and the child, active as a cat, stole away among wilder, till they came to the fact of our having a large quantity of treasure aboard got wind in Amoy, and to side with a vicious motion, while they trem- him and his pursuers, and striving to keep out valley between two lofty banks, thickly clothed these junks meditate mischief: so keep your bled with rage and impatience as they settled of their sight, for as yet they only knew that he with jungle, and became the road to the Holy ful demon he bore behind him, busied himself weather-eye open, and don't let any lights be

> and restless: feelings I could not account for; but by intuition I seemed to be aware that some calamity was to befall us, and, as I paced the deck, I frequently warned the "look-out" on the forecastle to keep his eyes open. Once I fancied I heard the quick plash of cars; but, though I listened attentively for some minutes afterward, I could detect no recurrence of the

> "Pshaw!" I muttered to myself, half-vexedly, "I must be dyspeptic, for I'm as timid as a hare." Just then eight bells-midnight-struck, so I went below to arouse Mr. Wilson, the second-mate. I knew from past experience that he slept like a dormouse, and generally refused to awaken to the gentle appeals of the watchman, who always approached his bunk-side with quaking heart: for sea-boots are formidable missiles, as he had ascertained.

"Come, Wilson!" I hailed, close to his ear; "rouse out, old boy!"

As I spoke I caught the sleeping giant by the shoulder, and roughly shook him. He muttered something in answer, that did not fall so gently on my ears as would a benediction; but ere I could return to the charge, I heard a noise on deck as if a rope was running through a block, and a ray of light streaming down the cabin skylight indicated that a lamp had been hoisted! This was directly contrary to my instructions; and, rushing on deck, found the new pilot carefully hitching the signal halyards to a cleet on the poop-rail-while the light he had hoisted shone bright and clear

from the gaff-end! "Who the — told you to do that?" I said angrily, as I unceremoniously pitched him off the poop, and cast the halyards adrift, so that the lamp came down with a run.

"Hi-yah! s'pose no got light, noder sheep come makee break," he replied, in an injured

I had only time to fling a belaying-pin at his head, for at that instant, from astern, came the steady thud of oars and the creaking of cordage, plainly telling me that native vessels were approaching us.

"Secunnie, belang samoa orang, la cass!" (Quartermaster, call all hands, quickly!) I cried, as I stamped violently on deck over Captain Roper's berth—a signal that I knew would not fail to arouse him. He was on deck in an instant, habited merely in his light pyjammas and sleep-

Ar the commencement of the present decade, What's the trouble, Mr. Carter?" he inquir-I was mate of the clipper-schooner Salamander, ed. Then as his practiced ear caught the sound a vessel generally acknowledged to be the smart- of oars in the distance, without waiting for an est of her class on the coast of China. During | answer, he continued: "Those infernal junks! the Crimean war she had been Sir Michael Sey- | Pipe to quarters without delay: we must be mour's yacht, or tender, and when peace was ready to give them a warm reception if they at-

Captain Roper; who, at the time of which I Our crew numbered fifty Malays; all of them speak, traded in her about the seas of the "flow- litbe, sinewy fellows, admirable sailors and fearless to a fault. No sooner did they get an ink-Well adapted, by reason of her unsurpassable ling that a collision with their hated foes, the

ports on the east coast—although she had sus- | The Salamander's armament consisted of four came to it, but sunk back, exhausted and moan- the harsh cries of the peacocks and the cooing of The ladies of high caste in India are mostly tained many hair-breadth escapes, she had alwild pigeons were incessant, as the birds called fat and unwieldy, on account of their lazy ways managed to avoid capture and confisca- eighteen-pounder forward, and rifles, revolvers,

> guns, leaving the second mate to serve out the looked kindly upon the taut trim little craft, for Soon, looming dimly through the haze, two her owner was a jovial, devil-may-care sort of a heavy junks appeared, standing right toward fellow; and to mulct the imperial government us; and, by the flashing of the phosphorescent of revenue dues was not classified as a sin, or water as their oars dipped, we could tell they

> once paid severely for her temerity in attacking | with the evident intention of getting us between the well-armed schooner, the others did not ven- them; and I could discern a man at the masthead of the foremost one. One sultry July day, when we were lying in "That fellow up there is fixing stink-pots

The tamer then disappeared in the brush, and | to stop, and hurrying his donkey with a stick. | Charlton's Arab, while she clasped the young | to get the vessel ready for sea immediately. He | A pause followed. I could see the red glow of soon returned, carrying a pail of water, which as if he wished to speak to the young soldier; soldier round the waist with the beautiful brown intended starting for Takao, on the island of the lighted joss-stick, as it was applied to the he set before the tiger, who lapped it eagerly and Charlton, who knew the old fellow by sight arms he had admired so much, and cried, with a Tai-wan (Formosa), so soon as his consignees touch-hole of the long gun, but no report came! ashore should send aboard a quantity of specie, "Jee-rusalem! cap'n," cried Wilson, who was beast allowed Govinda to handle it with impu- and Persian, by the name of Mirza Baba, felt "Now, Burra Sahib Lerai-Wallah, (Great which they wished transhipped to the latter a Yankee of large frame and indomitable courage. "I'm dog-goned if this here gun ain't

ed to be resuming the old habits of tameness, old fellow can't be one, any way, and the rest laid to the account of her riches and consequent and fifty, will pay us for a three days' trip; be- I was about to accuse him of it, when he adfreedom from restraint, so he answered as sides, I can get a cargo of camphor at Takao, vanced toward the skipper, and, in a taunting

Shortly after, the heavy specie-boxes came too muchee. Jaundow li (Pirates come) allo did not disdain to touch it. Then Govinda | "Oh, sahib, Burra Sahib!" cried the old man pore, instead of going on to this stupid pilgrim- alongside; the anchor was hove short; and the ploper. Me shew lampo, me puttee nailee in big

irons, then went to the tigress, who seemed afraid of the Thugs. And the Ranee will go on, Charlton stared into her eyes for a moment | with all her white canvas spread to woo the | I rushed toward the after gun, on the port somewhat uneasy, and drove her back to the | in spite of all I can say-I, who am only a poor | and then turned away with a slight shiver as if | gentle breeze, she sped swiftly and silently past | side of the vessel, and tried the touch-hole with he felt cold. The innocent-looking old moonshee | the dangerous Chaw-chat rocks and Chapel is- | a pricker. It appeared to be all right; so I

Amoy, who had long held that position on board | Wilson blazed away at our other adversary, Then, all on a sudden, the old moonshee made the Salamander, had the day previous pleaded with the starboard guns, and the skipper, armed ferocity. Govinda stood close by, iron in hand, send your orderly to drive them back, perhaps a grasp at his sword arm, calling out, in a loud that res angusta domi necessitated his remain- with a couple of Sharp's rifles, equally divided ing on shore for a month; so our skipper had his attention between our two antagonists, who been obliged to engage the services of a pig- had opened a heavy cannonade; though, fortu-

Meanwhile, the junk on our starboard hand, to the next village on the Benares road myself," for she gave us the omens. We were not quick by using her sweeps, had drawn so close that I enough at the jirnee*, but Luchmee will have in our wake; but, as the sun sunk in a flood of feared she would foul us, and then pour a host crimson and gold beneath the sapphire sea, and of boarders upon our deck. I confess my heart the shadows of night deepened, it dropped ut- failed me somewhat, when I saw the fierce faces terly; and our handsome vessel lay idly becalm- of our savage foes in the lurid glare of the

as he bounded past me.

I glanced upward, and saw a little ball of fire circling in the air, and instinctively guessed it was a stink-pot hurled by one of our adversa- believe."

These much-dreaded missiles are earthen jars, filled with a sulphurous compound, similar to asked Lily. "Do you fancy that I belong to was carrying too much sail, but there was no is also examined; and, if the "sign" be fresh, Greek fire, which upon exploding on a vessel | you?" dense volumes of smoke, that causes almost in- you not to take that trip." stantaneous asphyxia to any one embraced "What nonsense are you talking now?" ing vessel with great dexterity.

sprung swiftly up the ratlines, and, severing the of me." immolation by dropping it into the sea.

our skipper, cool and collected as though we as he noticed the clumsy manner in which Clavquarters, and must disable that fellow at all "Just so, my boy." hazards."

while so engaged a bullet pierced the fleshy part | whose son Larry was Will's special crony. of my shoulder, causing me most acute pain, I "What do you mean, Uncle Ben?" asked the | the Vixen's mainsail and stowed it, and ran her | fur turned inward, and the bundle, containing laid the gun so carefully that, after firing, when boy. numbers of the crew.

their nearer assailant hors du combat—a wild | afore the sun goes down." the raging strife.

liquid fire appeared pouring down upon the | weather." oped in flames!

We now turned the whole of our attention to | sailing party." the disabled craft on our starboard; and our "Of course you can have Larry. He is althird broadside riddled her so completely that | ways glad of a chance to get off with you in the in a few moments she sunk steadily down be- | Firefly." neath the dark, deep waters.

selves to go down into a watery grave, rather approving eye. than be taken prisoners!

severely wounded.

have borne a charmed life, since his large frame | again. without a scratch.

until a whole week had elapsed. On our arri- that might soon be expected. of our detention, gave us quite a splendid ova- for business," said Will. two junks less; while of the pirates themselves, more frequent, the white caps were tossing vide food. tom of the China sea.

NEVER GIVE UP.

BY MRS. JERNINGHAM.

Never give up. In life's manifold changes Always the hopeful their chances renew. God in His wisdom the present arranges; Contentment, the badge of the good and the true. Never give up. A few moments of sorrow Hath often to gall turned the wine in life's cup;

To-day may be dark, but the sunlight to-morrow May vouch for the adage of "never give up." Never give up. The storm-cloud may look dreary, While under the cloud a white lining is seen; Often the heart that is lonely and weary

Grows light as the gold shows its edges between. Never give up. The first step must be taken; From the vale to the mountain the pathway is steep. Vixen before she is upset." The noble of soul when by fortune forsaken Consider it useless to falter and weep.

Never give up. There are flowers in the valley, And streams that descend from the hill to the plain; Round the standard of hope if the candidates rally, Success shall attend them again and again. In the dead of the night, when the bright stars are

Your mind like a magnet will turn to their light: In the day when the sun in the welkin is beaming. The heavens are radiant by day and by night.

Never give up. In the storm or the battle Stand firm as a rock till the danger is past! When the thunder is heard or artillery rattle, A calm will succeed the loud boom and the blast Of old, when the children of Israel were roaming, The manna from Heaven looked white on the

They gathered their food from the dawn to the As after the dew fell no manna was found.

Will Bestor's Nerve.

BY ARTHUR LEVERING.

Some men appear to take pleasure in sneering at a boy's love as "calf love." But there are boys who have more heart,

brain, purpose and perseverance than many sail. men. The love of such a boy, if not as passionate and overbearing as that of a man, is one of the purest, truest and most unselfish varieties of the sacred passion, and does not deserve to be despised or slighted.

As soon as Lily Waterston came down to gling Vixen. Beachville to spend the summer, Will Bastor fell in love with her utterly and irretrievably. He did not glide or slide into that painfully pleasant condition of mind, nor did he enter it mired her, he worshiped her, he doted on her. away on the other tack. Her slightest wish was his supreme law, and he cared for nothing but to please her.

The course of true love ran no more smoothly | wits, promptly obeyed. than it usually does, and the roughness of its running was caused, in this case, by its onesidedness. Although Lily had not in age two days the advantage of Will, she was yet inclined to prefer dignified manhood to blushing youth. In other words, she preferred to accept the attentions of men who wore beards, considering Will as a convenience rather than a lover.

It became evident that her special favorite was Barton Clavers, a tall and dandified young man from New York, who soon became Will Bestor's pet aversion, as the boy believed himself to be more of a man than Barton Clavers, in whiskers, and his airs of superiority. Thus

there came a cloud between Lily and Will. One day Will, determined to make another effort to gain the favor of Lily, invited her to take a sail in his boat, the Firefly, the neatest. tautest and fastest craft to her inches on the Beachville coast. Lily excused herself, saying that she had promised to go sailing with Mr.

"One that he has hired-Sol Peters's boat, I head; we are going about."

Will Bestor shook his head.

spreads over it a liquid sheet of flame, with "If you did, Miss Waterston, I would order able her to stand it. Will got a turn around a lit under water, and points out its position. The DR. CARVER, the marksman, made \$60,000 last

within its cloud. Junks carry them at their "Beg pardon, but I believe I ought to say that should give her the word. She was quite proud the beaver, but distinct from the testes. A of Germany has saved 1,108 lives. mast-heads, and a man stationed there for the Peters's boat is old and cranky, and discharged it well. The Vixen stick is dipped into this, and planted over the purpose can swing them on board an approach- afraid Mr. Travers doesn't know much about proved herself a good sea boat, but it required trap; and the beaver, attracted by the smell,

managing a sail-boat." Fortunately the lanyard of the one I saw "You Beachville boys seem to suppose that to keep her on her feet. coming caught in the main-rigging; and Jehan, nobody knows anything about boats and the "Why don't you take in a reef?" asked Clav- ver. the burra-tindal (boatswain's-mate) of the Sala- water but yourselves. Mr. Travers is a man, ers, who had found his voice at last. "The water but yourselves. Mr. Travers is a man, ers, who had found his voice at last. "The mander, with heroism deserving of immortality, and I have no doubt that he is able to take care other boat has got a reef in."

string which held the stink-pot, saved us from So Lily went sailing with Barton Clavers, and answered Will, "and because this boat needs all ways under water. Early in the morning the Hotel, at Glasgow, Scotland, was made at Will Bestor, from a reasonable distance, watch- her sail to weather Rocky Point, which she hunter always mounts his mule and examines Grand Rapids, Michigan. "Double shot the guns, Mr. Carter!" cried ed their departure, grumbling a little to himself must do, or go to pieces."

I obeyed his orders instantly; and, though an old fisherman and boatman of Beachville, canvas. But it was no longer needed, and Will, substance being carefully scraped (grained).

the smoke drifted aside, I saw that the junk's a last it is a last the Beachville dock, uncorded is ready for transportation. foremast had gone by the board, killing vast | shame for that fine girl to tempt the water in | der the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for that fine girl to tempt the water in | der the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for that fine girl to tempt the water in | der the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for that fine girl to tempt the water in | der the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for that fine girl to tempt the water in | der the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for that fine girl to tempt the water in | der the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for that fine girl to tempt the water in | der the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for that fine girl to tempt the water in | der the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the lee of the board, killing vast | shame for the lee of the such a craft with such a commander. And I owner of the Vixen and others, who praised his the fearless trapper wanders far and near, in "Audubon's Birds," died at his home, in Tarry-

shrill war-cry that rung high above the din of "Do you think they are going to have bad "Shall I help you up?" asked Barton Clavers his call. His eagle eye ever sweeps around the

mischief. The wind will chop around inside of an hour, and then we are bound to have dirty prize he had won from the see. She had a won from the see. She had a won from the see. grasping a rifle, and aiming steadily at the banking up at the east'ard in a way that means prefer to trust myself to Mr. Bestor." A sharp report followed; then a cascade of an hour, and then we are bound to have dirty prize he had a way | written in Nature's legible hand and plainest |

Uncle Ben, and this seems to be a serious piece | again did he have any cause to complain that | wily woodsman; but with the natural instinct | Wilson had smashed the stink-pot in the man's of business. If you will let me have Larry, I Lily Waterston was disposed to slight him for of primitive man, the white hunter has the adhand, and he was "hoist with his own petard." | will start out the Firefly and look after that | a "grown man."

Will proceeded at once to put the Firefly in Humanity decreed that we should endeavor | the best possible trim for rough work, noticing to save some of the many wretches who were that every rope was sound, that the ballast was. struggling in the water; and we lowered a boat | snugly stowed, that the reef tackles were laid, for that purpose. But Chinese pirates, if they and that every appliance was in its proper place. offer no quarter, also refuse to accept any; and, He had satisfied himself when Larry Pickett on our approach, one and all permitted them- came down and took in the situation with an

The Firefly was cast off at once, and flew out On mustering, after the fight, we found four | into blue water, under a brisk south-west breeze. | The trappers of the American Fur Companies | dozen black ones, at the end of the hunt, ornaof our crew had been killed, and at least a score | When she had made a sufficient offing, she was | are men more approximating to the primi- ment the camp-fire of the rendezvous. put about, and laid her course after Sol Peters's | tive savage, than perhaps, any other class of | At a certain time, when the hunt is over, or | marksmen, athletes, swimmers and oarsmen, Captain Roper dexterously extracted the ball | boat, the Vixen, which had just gone out of | civilized man. Their lives being spent in the | they have loaded their pack animals, the trap- | wearing medals on their breasts, that the ordifrom my shoulder, and ministered surgical as- sight behind Rocky Point. The Vixen was no remote wilderness of the mountains, with no pers proceed to the "rendezvous," the locality nary man will soon have to return to blue coats sistance to the Malays who had sustained simi- match for the Firefly, even when well managed, other companion than Nature herself, their of which has been previously agreed upon; and with brass buttons in order to keep from sinking lar injuries; while the second mate—who must and Will and Larry soon came in sight of her babits and character assume a most singular bere the traders and agents of the fur companies into utter insignificance.

presented an admirable mark—had escaped By this time the predictions of Uncle Ben pearing to take their coloring from the scenes their hardy customers may require, including is now running on the Cheyenne and Black Hills Pickett were being rapidly fulfilled. The clouds and objects which surround them. Knowing no generally a fair supply of alcohol. The trap- stage route. It is made of thick boiler-iron, The Salamander had been severely handled. were banking up in the east more ominously, want, save those of Nature, their sole care is to pers drop in singly, and in small bands, bring- with four port-holes, is bullet proof, carries two We were unable to carry much canvas on her the wind was veering to a more northerly directory beaver to this mountain

in a garden. Take the tiller, while I go for- dians." However, there are exceptions, and we is gone, their horses, mules, rifles, and shirts, sorrow if he thought his master would part with ward, Larry, and do your best to overhaul the have met honest mountain men. Their animal hunting-packs and breeches are staked. Daring him.

plied Larry.

minute to see the Vixen go over." "I will bet that we can pick up the pretty one, life and I shan't worry much if that long-legged dandy never gets ashore."

should get into the water, I would never forgive the West, from the frozen regions of the North although one tolerably successful hunt would you. There! the Vixen is gone!" and knocked her nearly flat in the trough of the | country, but for their daring enterprise, would | and stock a farm, and enjoy himself in ease and sea, and Barton Clavers had let the main-sheet be, even now, a terra incognita to geographers. comfort the remainder of his days.

run while the jib was full. Then he had stum- The mountains and the streams still retain the These annual gatherings are often the scene bled forward and attempted to let the mainsail names assigned to them by the rude hunters; of bloody duels, for over their cups and cards, down, which was just the worst thing he could and these alone are the hardy pioneers who no men are more quarrelsome than your moundo, under the circumstances. The chances were paved the way for the western taineers. Rifles at twenty paces, settle all difdecidedly against the Vixen, and the wonder country. was that she was not swamped.

her frightened face lighted up as she caught sells his peltries to whom he pleases. come jammed, so that he could not let down the Indian trading forts, or from some of adults; but what is offered for the boy, who business.

jump when you give the word."

where she seemed to hang right over the strug- called a trapsack. Ammunition, a few pounds depend upon. In the rural districts the boy,

the tiller hard down. at the Vixen's mast, clutching the halliards, at | mule while hunting, the others being packed | centering more and more in cities. About one intentionally and deliberately, but just tumbled | which Clavers was still tugging. The Firefly | with the furs. in, heels over head, at once and for all. He ad- spun on her heel like a top, and went dancing The costume of the trappers is a hunting-shirt New York and the large cities immediately ad-

quick turn around the cleat, straightened up the left shoulder and under his right arm, hang his city, whether they are taught in the school, damage in that quarter, and Will sprung aft to | powder-flask and bullet-pouch, in which he car- | the shop or the street. But what is being done relieve the struggling boat, which was taking in ries his balls, flint, steel, and odds and ends of for their bodies? The answer may be obtained medals, and 318 honorable mentions. England a great deal more water than was pleasant. In all kinds. Round the waist is a belt, in which is by standing at the door of almost any public or also takes 21 and her colonies 13 diplomas of an instant, he had cast loose the jib, and then, stuck a large butcher-knife in a sheath of buf- private school or academy at the hour of diswith both hands, he hauled in the flapping main- falo-hide, made fast to the belt by a chain or missal. The inquirer will see a crowd of undersail, while he shoved the helm aweather with his guard of steel, which, also, supports a leather sized, listless, thin-faced children, with scarcely 135; silver medals, 200; bronze medals, 220; and

self up, and bravely pointed her head to wind- ment.

"Can anybody bale or pump?" he asked. 'This water must be got out." at the center-board.

"What boat are you going in?" asked Will. now we will pull through. Take care of your for "sign." If he sees a prostrate cottonwood

favoring squall, he got the Vixen on the other of food, or to dam the stream. The track of "What are you looking so grum about?" tack, and headed her toward Rocky Point. She the beaver on the mud or sand under the bank. help for that, and good management must en- he sets his trap in the run of the animal, hiding cleat with the jib sheet, and gave it to Lily to trap is baited with "medicine," an oily sub- year. hold, telling her to slacken it off whenever he stance obtained from a gland in the scrotum of the utmost exertion of Will's strength and skill and wishing a close inspection, very foolishly

and it was well that she was no later in doing it, fully packed into camp. The skin is then as the wind had increased to a gale, and it was stretched over a hoop, or frame-work of osier Will turned, and saw at his elbow Ben Pickett, no longer possible for the Vixen to carry her twigs, and is allowed to dry; the flesh and fatty as soon as he fairly cleared the point, lowered | When dry, it is folded into a square sheet, the

A cheer broke from our men, when they saw am afeard that the outfit will come to grief seamanship and congratulated him upon his safe search of "sign." His nerves must ever be in a town, on the Hudson, on Thursday, aged eighty-

to Lily, when she was ready to leave the boat. | country, and in an instant detects any foreign "Guess I'll fix t'other un," shouted Wilson, "I know it, Will. The clouds are already "I will not trouble you," she replied. "I appearance. A turned leaf, a blade of grass

Hunters and Hunting;

LIFE IN AMERICAN WILDS.

Life Among the Trappers.

cast of simplicity, mingled with ferocity, ap- await them with such assortment of goods as A TRAVELING fortress, an "ironclad" coach, strained masts, so that we did not reach Takao | tion, and vicious spits of squall told of the blow | necessary clothing to purpose of transferring bullion for the Califorrigorous climate. This, with the assistance of thousand dollars each, the produce of one hunt. nia quartz mills. val, the foreign merchants on learning the cause "We will take in a reef, Larry, and get ready their trusty rifles, they are generally able to The dissipation of the "rendezvous," however, effect, but sometimes at the expense of great soon turns the trapper's pocket inside out. The tion. It was good news to them, to hear that This was soon done, and everything was made peril and hardship. When engaged in their goods bought by the traders, although of the the number of piratical craft that ply their in- taut and shipshape. The clouds rose up and avocation, the natural instinct of primitive man most inferior quality, are sold at enormous ship which recently cleared for Liverpool taking famous calling in those waters now counted covered the sky, the squalls became heavier and pro- prices—coffee twenty and thirty shillings a pint

getting along badly. She labored under her ing it. Constantly exposed to perils of all kinds, at proportionably exorbitant prices.

But the Firefly, fairly buzzing through the and the "free trapper;" the former is hired for sometimes happens, both fall at the word "fire!" boiling waves, and well to windward of the the hunt by the fur companies; the latter, sup-Vixen, was coming up to her hand over hand, plied with animals and traps by the company, is and Will Bestor, at the lee of the mast, was paid a certain price for his furs and peltries. standing ready to jump aboard as soon as he There is, also, the trapper "on his own hook;" should be near enough. He saw Lily Waterston | but this class is very small. He has his own crouched in the cuddy, and could perceive that animals and traps, hunts where he chooses, and

the petty traders-coureurs des bois-who fre- constitutes about one-fourth of the entire popu-"Keep her rap full, Larry!" shouted Will. | quent the western country. This equipment | lation? There are homes and schools for most Go about as soon as we are on her, and I will consists usually of two or three horses or mules boys; but rest, food and study are not the only —one for saddle, the others for packs—and six requirements of these children, from whom must The Firefly rose on the crest of a big wave, traps, which are carried in a bag of leather, graduate the men that the next generation is to of tobacco, dressed deer-skin for moccasins, etc., left to himself there, as everywhere else, to dis-"Bout she goes!" yelled Larry, as he shoved | are carried in a wallet of dressed buffalo-skin, | cover his own diversions, can hardly fail of opcalled a possible pack. His "possibles" and portunities to develop a healthful physique. But Will Bestor jumped, at the word, and landed "trap-sack," are generally carried on the saddle unfortunately for our country the population is

"I can depend upon you," said Will, "and creeks and streams, keeping a sharp look-out New York Herald.

tree, he examines it to discover if it be the work Watching his chance of an easy sea and a of beaver-whether "thrown" for the purpose puts his leg into the trap, and is a "gone bea-

the edge of the dam, at the point where the ani- every time. nicely down to Beachville under her jib. about ten to twenty skins, lightly pressed and causes the consumption of coal to be very small

state of tension, and his mind ever present at five. the cunning savages.

Sometimes following on his trail, the Indian watches him set his traps on a shrub-belted Truckee, who, a few days since, plunged into stream, and passing up the bed like Bruce of wait in the bushes until the hunter comes to examine his carefully-set traps. Then waiting until he approaches his ambush within a few feet, whiz flies the home-drawn arrow, never failing at such close quarters to bring the victim to the ground. For one white scalp, however, that dangles in the smoke of an Indian lodge, a

cup, which is the usual measure; tobacco fetches at least two hundred must have gone to the bot- wildly up to windward, and the Firefly strained | Keen observers of nature, they rival the beast | ten and fifteen shillings a plug; alcohol, from at her cordage as she tore through the rising of prey in discovering the haunts and habits of twenty to fifty shillings a pint; gunpowder, sixseas. It was easy to see that the Vixen was game, and in their skill and cunning in captur- teen shillings a pint cup; and all other articles

> Suddenly her mainsail jibed, no allowance hav- as little scruple, and as freely as they expose pany alone buying it by the pluri or "plew," The Gauls smoke more in December than any ing been made for the change of wind, and the their own. Of laws, human or divine, they that is, the whole skin, giving a certain price month of the year, and in July the least. There craft was nearly upset. She was then brought | neither know nor care to know. Their wish is | for skins, whether of old beaver or "Kittens." | is also a secondary comparative cessation of up to the wind, as if for the purpose of beating | their law, and to attain it, they do not scruple | The rendezvous is one continued scene of | puffing in March, a greater puffing in April and back to Beachville; but her helmsman started as to ways and means. Firm friends and fighting, another diminution in September. her on the wrong course, heading her for the enemies, with them it is "a word and blow," and so long as the money and credit of the trappers shore, instead of the open water. Not only was the blow often first. They may have good last. Seated, Indian fashion, around the fires, carries on the dicker with the intending purthe Vixen on the wrong tack, but she was so qualities, but they are those of the animal; and | with a blanket spread before them, groups are | chaser by pressure of their fingers concealed by held that she was continually either knocked people fond of giving hard names, call them re- seen with their "decks" of cards playing at his robe, and though the animal is carefully exdown by a squall or skaking in the wind. vengeful, blood-thirsty, drunkards—when the "eucher," "poker," and "seven-up," the regular amined, of course not a word is said. Each "Confound that lubber!" exclaimed Will. wherewithal is had—gamblers, regardless of the mountain games. The stakes are "beaver," squeeze of the hand means five rupees. The "He has no more business in a boat than a hog laws of meum and tuum-in fact, "white In- which are here current coin; and when the fur | theory is that the horse would lose flesh through qualities, nevertheless, are undeniable. Strong, gamblers make the rounds of the camp, chal- SETH GREEN'S medal from the Societé d'Ac-"We will be there soon enough," coolly re- active, hardy as bears, daring, expert in the use lenging each other to play for the trapper's of weapons, they are just what uncivilized white highest stake—his horse, his squaw (if he has "I am afraid we won't. I am expecting every man might be supposed to be in a brute state, one), and as once happened, his scalp. A trapper depending upon his instinct for the support of often squanders the produce of his hunt, amounting to hundreds of dollars, in a couple of hours; Not a hole or a corner of the "Far West," but and supplied on credit with another equipment, was first ransacked by these hardy men. From leaves the rendezvous for another expedition, "Don't be so heartless, Larry. If that lady the Mississippi to the mouth of the Colorado of which has the same result, time after time, to the Gila in Mexico, the beaver trapper has set enable him to return to the settlements and Not quite. A heavy squall had struck her his traps in every stream. Most of this vast civilized life with an ample sum to purchase

ferences, and as may be imagined, the fall of expense to himself. Trappers are of two kinds—the "hired hand," one or other of the combatants is certain, or as

Give the Boy a Chance.

in ten of all the boys in the Union are living in of dressed buck-skin, ornamented with long jacent, and there are even more within the "Get down into the cuddy!" shouted Will, fringes; pantaloons of the same material, and limits of Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago and the and Clavers, who was now frightened out of his | decorated with porcupine-quills and long fringes | other American cities, whose population exceeds down the outside of the leg. A flexible felt hat a hundred thousand. The wits of these millions A stout pull at the loosened halliard, and a and moccasins clothe his extremities. Over his of boys are being forced to their extreme capabuck-skin case containing a whetstone. A toma- any promise of manhood about them. Most of rived on his hunting-ground, he follows the immediate steps to make good the deficiency. — to send out a force to recapture it if it is attack-

SINCE 1865 the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society

UNCLE SAM's large family has licked nearly ten billion postage stamps since their introduc-A FUR dealer should never be taken into a

"Because I would need a man to help me," mal passes from deep to shoal water, and al- Every article of furniture in the Queen's

she had spasms and died. A MAN in Lafayette, Ga., has made a pair of

sleeve-buttons, each smaller than a dime, but containing 100 pieces of wood. THE stagnation of the English iron trade

in England compared to what it was. ROBERT HOWELL, the original engraver of

An Italian brigand, famous twenty years ago, has turned up in the person of a hard-working

MR. E. B. HARTWELL, of Louisiana, has a of her own of thanking him for the exploit language. All the wits of the subtile savage are terrier puppy which, when first born, weighed pirate's deck; and in an instant she was envel- "I never knew one of your predictions to fail, which she could appreciate so well, and never called into play to gain an advantage over the only three-and-a-half ounces. It was doing well at last accounts. DICKENS'S complete works have been printed

vantage of a civilized mind, and thus provided, in this country in twenty-four different editions, seldom fails to outwit, under equal advantages, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" in over sixty, and De Foe's "Robinson Crusoe" in over fifty. A GENUINE hero was the six-year-old boy at

the river up to his neck, and pulled out a little old, so that he may leave no track, he lies in three-year-old, who was in danger of being An animal, part elk, with two living bodies

and seven legs, was on Exhibition at the Fair Grounds in Reno. This animal was captured in Washington territory among a band of wild elks. It is about three years old, and weighs 1,000 pounds. THE country is becoming so crowded with

well-armed guards inside, and runs for the sole THE item of honey is now added to California's already large list of exports to Europe, a

out 87 1-2 tons, valued at \$13,069. This is by no means the first shipment; but it is only during the present season that efforts have been made to establish a market in Europe for this commo-ONE-TENTH of the revenue of France is derived spread of canvas, and yawed in her course as if they become callous to any feeling of danger, The "beaver" is purchased at from two to from tobacco. The Exposition Government an ignorant or timid hand was holding the tiller. | and destroy human, as well as animal life, with | eight dollars per pound; the Hudson's Bay Com- | Building shows some curious tobacco statistics.

When an Affghan is about to sell his horse, he

climatation of France arrived at Rochester recently. It is the exact weight of three \$20 gold pieces, and is appropriately inscribed. Around the margin is the name of the Society above referred to, and in the center reads: "To Mons. Seth Green. Salmo Fontinatis," (brook trout.) This is the fourth medal awarded Mr. Green by the same Society.

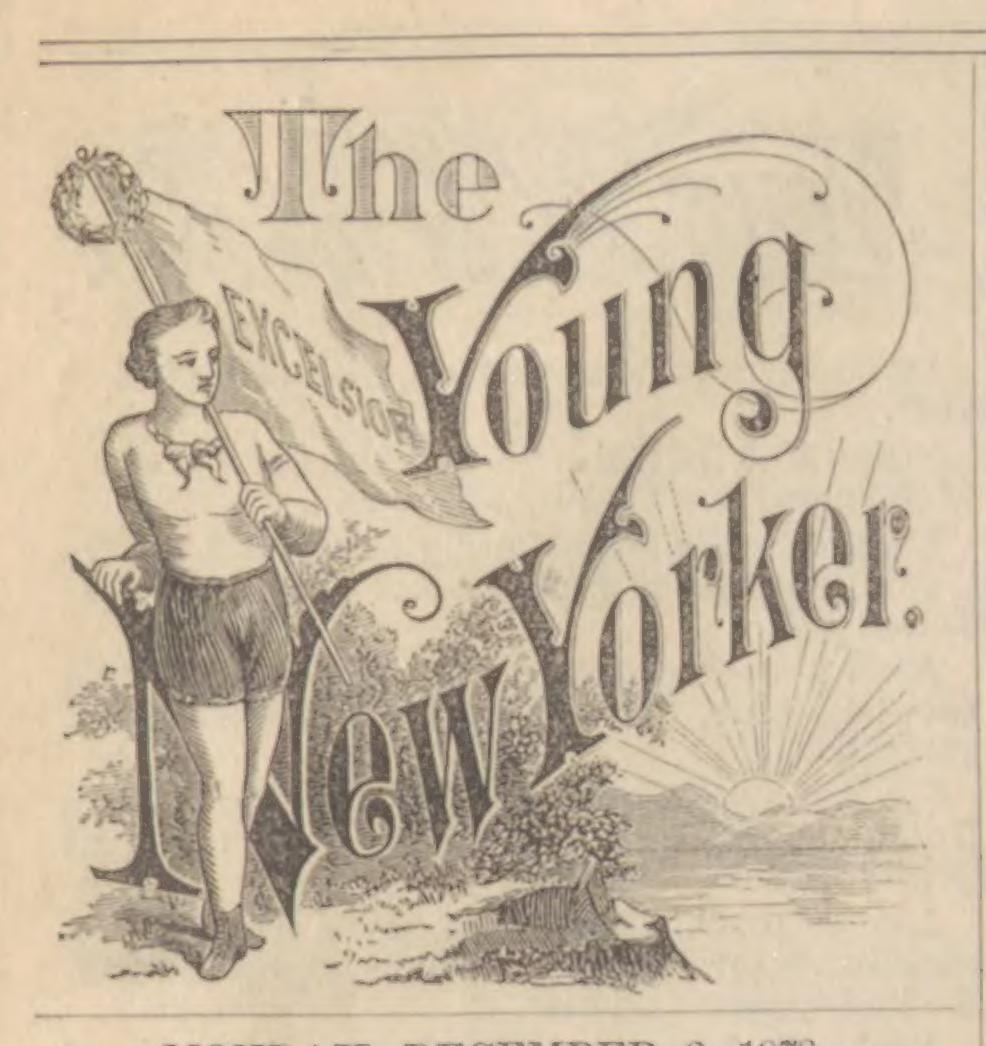
THE California woodpecker's habit of dropping acorns and other nuts into knot-holes and hollow trees as a source of future supply is wellknown, and an ingenious Napa farmer has turned it to good account by knocking out a knot in the side of his barn and placing a trough underneath. As the birds drop their acorns in his hogs seize them, and are thus fattened at no

On Monday of last week Captain Smith, of Smith & Wright's ranch, in the San Clemente Canyon, killed the largest grizzly that has ever been seen in that section. It was estimated to weigh about 1,600 pounds. This grizzly had been in the habit of killing full-grown cows, dragging them off into the brush and devouring By this time the list of winter amusements | them at his leisure. He had got away with two and sports is tolerably complete. There are cows from Sargent, one cow and a calf from sight of him. Barton Clavers was wildly tug- On starting for a hunt the trapper fits him- many varieties of athletic diversions for men, Smith & Wright, and several calves of others ging at the halliards, which had fortunately be- self out with the necessary equipment, either and general amusements for the whole mass of previous to his death. Poison in honey did his

> BEAR stories are common in the Far West, but the one that Charles Norton told was corroborated by a crunched jaw and a broken wrist. He says that he was hunting near Boise City, Idaho, when he took hold of a small tree to pull himself up to the rocky crest of a steep hill. A big she bear lay close under the other side of the ridge with her cubs. She seized him by the face with her teeth, hugged him, and rolled with him down the hill. He managed to get his gun aimed at a vulnerable part, and killed her with a

> Our of 130 grand prizes, 2,470 gold medals, 6,400 silver medals, 10,000 bronze medals, and 10,000 honorable mentions awarded at the Paris Exposition, England takes 20 grand prizes, 231 gold, 341 silver, 459 bronze medals, and 349 honorable mentions; while her colonies carry off three grand prizes, 59 gold, 199 silver, 286 bronze honor. The United States carry off grand prizes, 10; diplomas of honor, 30; gold medals, honorable mentions, 156.

The effect of this work was quickly seen. The hawk is often also added; and, of course, a long them, if put to the test, would display more or The proprietors of the Cheyenne and Black mainsail filled, and the Vixen straightened her- heavy rifle is part and parcel of his equip- less of the magnificent nerve which America has Hills stage line, which has been robbed by highnot yet exhausted, though no one deserves credit | waymen again and again, have contracted in ward again. Will then got the jib under con- Around his neck hangs his pipe-holder, and is for having saved any of it; but unsupported Cincinnati for a burglar-proof safe, to be carried spite of his six feet of hight, his spreading side- trol, and braced himself against the tiller, as he generally a "gage d'amour," and a triumph of le treawas obliged to use both his hands to manage the squaw workmanship, in shape of a heart gar- for the reputation of their parents and the safety sure. It is to weigh a ton, and be warranted to nished with beads and porcupine-quills. of the generations which will depend upon them | withstand the continuous efforts of the most ex-Thus provided, and having determined the for wisdom and work, demand and deserve op- pert cracksmen for fifty-six hours. If it is locality of his trapping-ground, he starts to the portunities for physical development, and as the found to be successful. six more will be at once While Clavers was looking wildly about for a | mountains, sometimes alone, baler, Lily Waterston proved her presence of four in company, as soon as the breaking up of never arranged with a view to such patronage, cently lost \$25,000 by highwaymen, but it calmind by at once getting to work with the pump | ice allows him to commence operations. Ar- | it becomes an imperative duty of parents to take | culates that the new safe will afford ample time



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"All out-door games, athletic sports, rowing, ball the sake of the health which they promote."-HENRY ed, and the reptile was dashed into an empty WARD BEECHER.

Walking Clubs.

THE most beneficial effect of the enthusiasm created in America by the great feats of O'Leary Weston and Campana, is to be found in its creating a taste among our people for exercise in the open air. Walking seems likely to become fashionable, and in very good time, too. As matters stand to-day, while we have the best professional and amateur athletes in the world, our people are not, as a class, so fond of exercise as the English. In our cities this is particularly true. While we have men on the professional track able to beat the best English walkers, the fact remains that, were we to take at hap-hazard a thousand city Americans and the same number of city Englishmen, the Britons would probably outwalk the Yankees and be found to possess rather stronger and more vigorous frames. The best result of the present fashion of pedestrian exercise in our country will therefore be found in the general adoption of walking as a means | ing so a man, whose face had been blackened to of exercise for all. Already we hear of "Walk- disguise his features, came from the side of the ing Clubs" in our cities, beginning with the road, and reaching into the buggy took out a "Westchester," and now the ladies have followed with the "Saturday Morning Walking Club." These societies meet at some railroad depot or boat-landing, take a trip to some picturesque spot, and spend the day in walking, bringing for some distance, the young lady cutting the back health and delightful memories, and exciting others to go and do likewise.

We cannot have too many Walking Clubs in America, and we hope that the readers of THE Young New Yorker will form such in every town and village in our country. There is no gencer. limit to their capacity for enjoyment and improvement; and we can have Walking Clubs composed of people of all ages. Vigorous young men can take long excursions and emulate Weston's first walk from Portland to Chicago; while those not so energetic and muscular can take less ambitious trips, and those still less vigorous will find themselves welcome to do escort duty for Ladies' Clubs.

In walking, one sees the scenery to the best keep up each other's spirits and strength, so as of the structure maintaining it in position. It to get more enjoyment out of an excursion than any single person can do.

In regard to forming Walking Clubs, only one point requires notice. A club should be formed of people of about the same average powers as walkers, or it will soon split up and end in mutual disappointment. The most pleasant and progressive clubs will probably be those where this caution is observed. Otherwise, the athletes will want to hurry the pace unduly, while the weaker ones will drop out in exhaustion and disgust.

A Perilous Alpine Adventure.

The Berner Tageblatt gives an account of a perilous adventure which befell two English tourists. Mrs. Wainwright, described as an English lady, accompanied by her brother-inlaw, Mr. Wainwright, attempted the ascent of Piz Palur, a mountain of the Bernina group. They took with them two guides, brothers-Hans Grass and Christian Grass. The climbers, who were corded together, after leaving the central peak took a westerly direction toward another peak. Christain Grass went first, next to him followed Mr. Wainwright, then came Mrs. Wainwright, and the rear was brought up, by Hans. A thick fog came on. Christian, either confused by the semi-obscurity or not exercising sufficient caution, went too near an arete (edge of snow), when the snow suddenly gave way under his feet, and he fell down a precipice, dragging with him in his fall the English lady and gentleman. But the rope was strong, and Hans Grass is a man both stout of heart and of gigantic strength. As he saw his rible one. Strong as he was, he was not strong upon him a light, strong harness, the straps of much curiosity and admiration. enough to drag from the abyss two men and a which pass around his shoulders, before, behind, woman. To stir, to yield an inch even, might and between the forelegs. Spot is an excellent be certain death to all—and they were far be- water dog, and his harness is a sort of life-preprompt courage and ready wit could save them. | pulled ashore. the steps as Hans had suggested. After many laborious return, with a load twice his own the swift currents, and at other times beneath which all may bow.

mountain and returned to Pontresina.

Worse than a Nightmare.

RECENTLY, Farmer Potts, of Berks county, was the victim of a terrible adventure. Becoming drowsy he laid down under a tree, and, while sleeping, a snake, about nineteen inches long, and of a green color, darted into his open ing over a hill on the farm of Mr. Gibbs Myers, five feet. They run with remarkable speed, and mouth and descended into his stomach. After a neighbor, in quest of his father's cattle, when at first were cowardly, endeavoring to escape ing sensation, at times frothed from the mouth, drawing his leg out quickly, drew from it sever- now, however, becoming vicious, and show and his eyes almost started from their sockets. | al serpents. The sight frightened the lad, and | fight, and at times get startlingly aggressive. -A physician pressed his ear to Potts's breast and he ran home with all speed and reported his ex- Concordia Enterprise. distinctly heard the movements of the reptile. The victim was required to inhale the steam of boiled milk, which produced a strangling sensation, the snake having made an unsuccessful attempt to leave the stomach. Potts was then led under a shed roof and put on a wagon. A strong rope was tied to a beam and securely wrapped around the legs of the sufferer. The wagon was then pulled away, and Potts was left dangling head down. While in this position he again inhaled the steam of boiling milk. The patient's tongue protruded and his eyes started. The thick steam flowed into his throat, and the sufferer made a noise as if choking. Then, quick as thought, the doctor saw a head protrude, and games, etc., OUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED, for seizing it with his naked fingers, he quickly pullbucket. In a few seconds Potts was lying on the ground nearly dead. He was given some whisky and water and was rubbed with coarse toweling, and finally he seemed to be resting easy. His eyes were bloodshot, and every vein seemed bulged and ready to burst. He was carried into the house and put to bed, and light food administered. His throat was very sore, but still he was thankful when he was told that the reptile had been removed. He is slowly re-

A Girl of Pluck.

MISSES CLARA and Ella Cleaver, daughters of the Hon. Eli Cleaver, residing about two miles east of Mount Pleasant, Ohio, had an exciting adventure lately while driving home from town. They had attended prayer-meeting during the evening, and afterward called at their dressmaker's before starting for home, which made them quite late in getting back. The night was very dark, but the girls were not alarmed and fearlessly drove forward. When about halfway home their horse suddenly stopped, and looking carefully ahead they discovered that a barricade had been built directly across the road. Miss Clara happened to be driving, and handing the reins to her sister she jumped out and moved the obstruction. While she was doblanket, a shawl and a new silk dress just from the hands of the dressmaker. Miss Clara saw the fellow, and seizing the buggy whip she commenced laying it vigorously about his head and shoulders, at which he took to his heels, with the young lady in pursuit. The race continued rascal about the face and neck unmercifully with her whip. She declared afterward that she wanted to mark him, so that he could be young ladies resumed their journey, and arrived home in a short time. - Wheeling Intelli-

Eddystone Lighthouse.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fierce storm that last week hurled the ponderous waves against it, the Eddystone Lighthouse, still stands. Yet the rumor that spoke of its destruction, falsely, this time, only foretells its fate in the not distant future. The foundation is steadily giving way and the lighthouse must soon come down. Although it is eighty-six feet high, the waves in great storms have risen above the light, and the strong plate glass of the lantern has been broken by them. The present lighthcuse is was built in 1756 to 1759, and succeeded a wooden one which had been destroyed by fire. Another one of wood, built on the same reef in 1699, was swept away, with keepers, builder, and a number of workmen, during a great storm, in 1703. The knowledge that Eddystone Lighthouse was doomed led to preparations for a new one, constructed on the same principle, to be erected on another point of the same reef. It is to be tended a parochial and one of the public schools. 142 feet in hight, and to weigh over 5,000 tons. Work has been begun on the new structure, which will be set up on shore before being erected on the reef.—English Paper.

Decay of a Great Estate. ONE of the saddest and most complete financial wrecks of the day is that of the great Sulli vant estate. The assignee's sale of the personal property took place last Thursday and Friday. the lands having been surrendered to the mort-Everything was disposed of, and today M. L. Sullivant, the great corn king of the world, is without lands and without a roof to shelter his family that he can call his own. Under the enforced sale and foreclosure, we learn, the estate failed to realize enough to pay the indebtedness by \$100,000. The melting away of this once kingly estate is a remarkable example of "how riches take to themselves wings." Mr. Sullivant's farming operations were on the most colossal scale in the country, and his failure only emphasizes the lesson taught by repeated smaller failures on the part of others, that large farms do not pay in this country. It is not likely that farming, on the scale carried on by Mr. Sullivant, will ever again be attempted in this State, and his magnificent domain of forty thousand acres will doubtless be cut up into numerous small farms. And while we sympathize with Mr. Sullivant in his failure, we cannot but regard this as the best disposition to be made of these fine lands. They will furnish homes for several hundred happy families. - Gibson Cou-

How Spot Saved a Life.

He shouted to his brother, dangling at the end | A young woman threw herself into the river.

difficulties and almost superhuman exertions, weight. The woman struggled somewhat, and perience. He soon returned, however, with he succeeded. He contrived to crawl up to the it was a tremendous undertaking for the brave another lad, and found that the hilltop was the edge of the crevasse; his brother gave him a dog. Once he went completely under, but in home of a community of crawling reptiles, and hand; then the two uniting their strength, pull- another second the water again broke away, and before they left the spot they had dispatched ed up Mrs. Wainwright and her brother-in-law, Spot's white face could be seen, with a black ob- forty-six. and all four, not seriously the worse for their ject in front of it, and, with a terrific splashing Day after day this work went on, until the frightful adventure, but devoutly thankful for and puffing, he, at the end of five minutes, had dead snakes were picked up and counted and their hairbreadth escape, got down from the reached a point a few yards from the shore. placed in a pile near the mouth of the den. The Men waded in and relieved the noble animal number of 1,776 was counted! And the work of Medical attendance revived the woman. -St. | we hear that about 3,000 have been dispatched. Louis Republican.

A Snakes' Den.

that had fought so dogfully for a human life. killing has been going on ever since, until now and there are hundreds, perhaps thousands, left!

The snakes are of the species called the blue racer, with a sprinkling of adders, and vary in pend on correct information. size from the thickness of a man's finger to that A young son of Mr. A. Thompson was pass- of his wrist, and in length from a foot to four or he awoke he experienced a peculiar and sicken- he accidentally stepped into a small hole, and and not much disposed to show fight. They are



THE YOUNG LIFE SAVERS.

identified. After this exciting incident the LIVES OF THE FAMOUS YOUNG LIFE SAVERS, WM. O'NIELL, GILBERT LONG AND EDWARD KELLY

markable young men. Plain in appearance bers threatened his life. The more danger, and and humble in origin, still they were the repre- the more skill which were required to extricate sentatives of a personal unselfishness and hero- him from it, the better he was pleased. Then, ism that made them as noble as the most lofty | like his friend O'Neill, he began to save lives. of the land. One of them had saved from death | and since the 19th of May of the present year he by drowning fourteen persons; another had has rescued six persons. On Sunday, the 20th saved six, and the third had saved two. If the of October, he saved two boys at pier 11, East man who makes a blade of grass grow where river, who would have drowned without his asthere was none before is to be regarded as a sistance. The Life-Saving Association has prepublic benefactor, what is to be the standard of sented him with twenty-five dollars, but he is judgment upon three young men who have al- | yet without the medal which he so richly deready saved to society the lives of twenty-two serves. feeling as they peruse the account of their gracefulness, and an endurance which it is diffi-

modest lives, but heroic deeds. WILLIAM O'NEILL.

cember 17, 1855, and is therefore twenty-two He lives at 18 Cherry street. years old. He is the son of Charles O'Neill, a deceased Union soldier, of the Sixty-ninth New York Regiment, and of Ellen O'Neill. He atbut for the last thirteen years has been engaged in selling papers on the Peck slip dock and Harlem boats. Born on the water-side of the city. he naturally made use of the docks for swimming, and soon became expert as a diver and swimmer. When only seven years old he could About two years ago he began to make it a practice to jump overboard and rescue persons who accidentally or otherwise got into the water. All risk to himself, by the strong tides which rush about and under the docks, and all pecuniary loss by injury to clothing, were forgotten in the satisfaction of saving others from death. The desire to do more and more of it grew upon him, and he has now the remarkable record of having saved since 1876 fourteen lives.

His heroism has been recognized by the presentation of a large silver medal and twenty-five off Pier 28, East river. dollars, by the Life-Saving Benevolent Association of New York. The medal bears this inscription on one side: "Presented to William O'Neill for his courage and humanity in rescuing ing in the East river during 1870. New York, Feb. 20, 1877." On the other side is this inscription: "The Life-Saving Benevolent Association of New York. Incorporated 2d March, 1849." be presented to him.

dependent in his opinions, and energetic in all conduct. He enjoys much popularity, for he is have fallen overboard. They meet after dark, known as a sincere and kind-hearted friend. brother disappear he threw himself instinctive- hero. He belongs to a private watchman named could remain two hours in the water. He is will held the three lost ones suspended in the air. incident with those of his master, and when he had charge of a shell-boat at the great Catholic Nevertheless the position was a sufficiently ter- starts out for his night's work, Seabold fastens | Fair in this city, and is himself the object of

GILBERT LONG.

WE had recently in our presence three re- | some dock where the rushing waters and tim-

human beings? We confess that we felt deeply He is a thick-set and strong-looking young impressed when conversing with them, and we man. His head is large, his features bold, and possible advantage, and a party of people aid to built of stone dove-tailed together, the weight think our young readers will share in this his look is determined. He swims with an easy cult to overcome. He bears an excellent character. His present employment is that of a tinsmith, but he is anxious to secure something This young man was born in New York. De- | better, as he has a mother and sister to support

EDWARD KELLY.

The third of the young life-savers is Edward Kelly, who was born in this city, March 11, 1860, making him over 18 years of age. He is the son of John and Catherine Kelly. He went to a public school for some time, but began to earn his living early. For the last five years he has been in the employ of John W. Hill, at 12 Jacob street, as a leather-cutter. When ten years swim over the East river to Brooklyn and back. old, he was already noted as a daring swimmer at Pier 28. Water was like a natural element to him, and he found his greatest pleasure in it. People about the docks, and especially the workmen on the New York side of the Brooklyn Bridge, were particularly struck with his feats of diving and long stretches of swimming. As his daily companions, O'Neill and Long, were constantly saving lives, he determined to try also, and with such success has he done it, that he has already rescued two persons. The last one was Edward Moore, a man who was saved

Kelly is of a rather slight figure, with a pale complexion. His face is intelligent, and his conversation shows that he is a person of quick understanding. He has good manners, and is very at different times several persons from drown- respectful to those of age and experience. He dresses neatly, and aspires to grow up a worthy

man and citizen. But the noblest part in the history of these

young men is yet to be told. They have formed It is expected that the national medal will also | themselves into what they call the "New York Amateur Life-Saving Association," and nearly O'Neill is of the medium hight, with a face every night, after the hard labors of the day, expressive of natural intelligence and good na- patrol from the foot of Grand street, East river, ture. He is emphatic in his style of speech, in- to Pier 3, North river, a distance of several miles, to save any unfortunate person who may and remain on duty until ten or half-past ten | Games, embracing: He dives and swims without fear, though he has o'clock. They carry two life-lines, which are been rendered nearly senseless by being drawn used to throw over the head of the drowning Spor is half-bulldog, half-terrier, and whole under the dangerous wharves. He says that he person. A piece of board about a foot square is attached to each line, which causes it to float in ly backward, and by sheer force of muscle and | Christian Seabold. Spot's hours of duty are co- fond of boating and pulls a good stroke. He | case the object is missed at the first throw. It is their hope that sufficient interest will be taken by the public in their volunteer efforts to save life to enable them to obtain one or more lifebuoys, rubber capes for bad weather, and a boat.

It is not in the scenes of giddy fashion, nor The second young man was born in New York, yet in the haunts of low dissipation, that these yond the reach of human aid. Nothing but server, for the use of anybody that wants to be July 10th, 1857, making him over twenty-one young men find their evening occupation, as do years old. His father, David Long, is dead, but so many thousands of the young men of this his mother, Mary Long, is living, though in poor | city. But it is along the lonely wharves, where of the rope, ice on both sides of him, snow above | meaning to die, but the water was cuttingly | health. He has attended an evening school, and | the night-covered waters are rushing, that they him. The brother answered: he was alive, un- cold, and when she struck it the shock was so has derived a great deal of common-sense from listen for the sudden plunge, or the despairing hurt and ready to help if means of help could great that she sent forth a piercing scream. Observation. He early became a swimmer, us- human cry for help. Be it summer or winter. be devised. Hans told him to cling to the icy Seabold started to run to help her, telling Spot ing principally the docks at Roosevelt and Dover moonlight or pitch dark, they rush to the rescue slope, cut steps in it and mount, and be quick to go on ahead. Spot plunged in, and was far streets. Hardy in his constitution, plucky in and peril life for a being altogether unknown to of every one who would have a Boys' Weekly about it, for he did not think he coulp hold on out from shore, searching around, when his his nature, he found great delight in exploring them. It is certainly proper that encouragemore than half an hour longer. Fortunately, master arrived on the scene. The woman dis-Mr. Wainwright had kept his ax. He handed appeared just as he reached her, but he ducked His dive at high tide was thirty and forty feet, given to them, for in their self-imposed services, it to Christian, and the guide set about cutting his head, fastened his teeth, and started on his and sometimes he rose far out in the midst of they have reached an exaltation of virtue to



Special Notice.-The Young New Yorker is prepared to answer questions on all the subjects treated of in the paper. Competent writers have been engaged for our departments of sports, pastimes, athletics, etc., so that our readers may de-

school and college clubs of contests in athletics of all sorts, of shooting and fishing excursions, whether of parties or of single persons, and to publish the same if of interest to our readers.

We shall be pleased to receive accounts from

We will add some special requirements in reports of matches.

We want to know:

I. Place, name and date of match. II. Conditions in full, rules, etc. III. Prizes in order.

IV. Prize winners and their time, distance, or score. ecording to contest.

V. Description of match. These topics should be in separate paragraphs, plainly written, especially as regards names and numbers. The description should be short. For shooting contests at glass balls give always

rules governing, and weather. N. B.-We do not undertake to decide wagers, nor to deal with anything involving the elements of gambling and betting in any form. Address all communications to Editor Young New YORKER, 98 William street, New York City.

place, date, name of club, name of competition, kind

of trap and balls used, distance of rise, boundary,

The publishers of THE YOUNG NEW YORKER will always be glad to receive and consider contributions from authors of well-known reputation on subjects suitable for, and congenial to, boys and young men. Such contributions will be given early attention, and early use when found available.

Discovery asks: Who has been nearest to the North Pole? Answer. Dr. Isaac Hayes, the only man that ever saw the polar sea.

A Collegian asks: Can a party camp out in the winter with comfort in Florida? Answer. A great many invalids do so every winter, passing their days in hunting and their nights in the open air, with benefit to their health and strength.

CHARLEY asks where to get flying Antwerp pigeous in New York city, and their prices per pair? Answer. Any reputable dealer will sell you Antwerps at from \$4 a pair upward. One pair is enough to start a dovecot. With care you will have twenty or thirty in two years.

RIFLEMAN asks whether long-range target shooting is any practical use to a hunter on the plains? Answer. Only if he becomes a perfect judge of dis-To make a mistake of twenty yards in estimating a long-range shot is to insure a miss. See article on "Practical Rifle Shooting."

Boy Hunter asks: Where can I find wild duck near New York and when? Answer. Now is the on Long Island Sound, from Pelham Bridge to New London and beyond, duck are plenty just now and will be if the winter is open, till after Thanksgiving. GREENHORN asks: What kind of a rifle is best to begin with if I want to learn to shoot game? ANswer. A .22 calibre rifle with 24-inch barrel and shot-gun stock. Either Sharp's, Remington, Ballard or Whitney breech-loading rifles of this size will do, and they are all cheap. Such a rifle has no recoil, little smoke and shoots straight, therefore is best for a learner.

CADET asks: How can I get into West Point as a cadet? Answer. Write to the member of Congress from your district, and ask for the first vacancy that occurs? If he will not give it to you, it is no use to go further. To be eligible, you must be over 17 and under 21, sound in body, moral in habits, and be able to pass the examination required of the graduating class at a graded public grammar school, such as

those of New York and Boston. Tom Brown asks: How can I go to sea on a whaler, and where shall I go to ship? ANSWER. The whaling business has gone down very much of late years, and not ten whalers go to sea now where a hundred went in 1850. Kerosene oil and gas have superseded whale oil, and whalers suffer. If you want to get hard work and poor fare for the next three years, go to New Bedford, Mass., the onlyplace where they now ship for whalers.

ATHLETE asks: Which can travel furthest in one day, a man or a horse? Answer, A man. The best journey on record for a horse is only 120 miles, and Arabian steeds, while Campana, at Bridgeport, has just made 125 miles in 24 hours. In 12 hours a horse can go farther than a man, but even then it requires a thoroughbred to do it. Any man of good health and courage can be trained to beat the best horse for a week's match.

Boy Fancier writes: "I have a hen tumbler pigeon that lays no eggs. I don't want to kill her, but what shall I do with her?" ANSWER. A barren hen when she had eggs, so eggs can be given her to hatch. It however, she is only wanted as a feeder, any pigeon eggs put under her will in time stimulate the production of soft feed. Then when due, some poor feeding the other almost entirely. It is here the nurse is required if valuable stock would be saved.

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THE SAD RETURN.

"CAPT. MAYNE REID'S BEST BOYS STORY.

GASPAR, THE GAUCHO;

A TALE OF THE GRAN CHACO.

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID, AUTHOR OF "THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN," "THE BOY HUNTERS," "THE SCALP-HUNTERS,"

"AFLOAT IN THE FOREST," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER VI.

ing of molossian ever breaks the stillness of the say it is Gaspar, the gaucho? early morn, and the only enemies they have Or is it necessary to give explanation of their seated themselves beside. spectively, but erroneously, named lion (leon) cumstances speak for themselves; telling them

very slight one, which these, the largest of the to be cautious how they proceed upon it.

tis and troops of the pampas roebuck—beauti- The mourners, however, are not all in it, for by likeliest for them to apprehend danger. ful creatures, spotted like fawns of the fallow- a camp-fire freshly kindled at the place we Soon as coming to a stop, and before kindling deer-move leisurely toward their watering- speak of, two of them are seen seated. One is the fire, Gaspar has gone all around, and made places, having already browsed to satiety on the son of the murdered man, the other his ne- a thorough survey of the situation. Then, pastures where they are but rarely disturbed by phew; while not far off is a third individual, satisfied it is a safe one, he undertakes the pickthe hunter, for here no sound of horse nor bay- who mourns almost as much as either. Need I eting of their horses, directing the others to set

habitually to dread are the red puma and yel- being thus far from home so soon after that sad low jaguar, throughout Spanish America re- event, the cause of their sorrow? No. The cir-

THE NIGHT CAMP.

nite knowledge. All is but blind conjectures, not, cousin?" the only thing certain being that the double "Yes; shall and will!" is Ludwig's rejoinder now on, first coming down the river's bank to the camp-fire, and saying—
the branch stream, then over its ford and back "Now, señoritos! It's high time we had some tunity for settling old scores with Señor Rufino! again, could have been made only by a mount- supper. ed party of red-men.

might suppose that one of the savages was in that cake of maize bread. possession of a white man's horse, stolen from With these two pièces de résistance nothing another day is dawning upon the Chaco. some of the settlements, a thing of no uncom- remains but to make a cup of "Paraguay tea," mon occurrence. But then they have here like- for which Gaspar has provided all the materials, wise observed a third set of these tracks of older | viz., an iron kettle for boiling water, cups of | date, also going up, and a fourth, freshest of all, | cocoa-nut shell termed mates—for this is the returning down again; the last on top of every- name of the vessel, not the beverage—and cer- TRAVELERS on such an errand as that which thing else, continuing on to the old tolderia, as tain tubes, the bombillas, to serve as spoons; is carrying the gaucho and his youthful com-

marks by the ford of the tributary stream, up bombillas. All the above implements, with a of blue-gray light shows itself above the horizon. to the sumac thicket—and along the tapir path little sugar for sweetening; and, lastly, the Again a tiny fire is kindled; the kettle hung to that blood-stained spot which they have just yerba itself, has the thoughtful gaucho brought over it; and the mates, with the bombillas, callvisited—the same tracks are conspicuous amid along. No milk, however; the lacteal fluid not ed into requisition. all the others, telling that he who rode the shod being deemed a necessary ingredient in the cup | The breakfast is just as was their supper—cold horse has had a hand in the murder, and likely which cheers the Paraguayan people, without mutton, corn bread, and yerba tea. a leading one.

estancia; from which they parted a little be- masticated. the morning, for the hot climate of the Chaco | they finish their suppers and retire to rest. | turning—the return track evidently the more calls for quick interment.

The sorrowing wife did naught to forbid their departure. She had her sorrows as a mother, too; and, instead of trying to restrain, she but urged them to take immediate action in searching for her lost child.

That Francesca is still living they all believe, and so long as there seemed a hope even the slightest-of recovering her, the bereaved mother was willing to be left alone. Her faithful Guanos would be with her.

It needed no persuasive argument to send the searchers off. In their own minds they have enough motive for haste; and, though in each it might be different in kind, as in degree, with all it is sufficiently strong. Not one of them but is willing to risk his life in the pursuit they have entered upon; and at least one would lay it down rather than fail in finding Francesca, and restoring her to her mother.

They have followed thus far on the track of the abductors, but without any fixed or definite LOSTONTHE PAMPAS. plan as to continuing. Indeed, there has been no time to think of one, or anything else; all plan as to continuing. Indeed, there has been hitherto acting under that impulse of anxiety for the girl's fate which they so keenly feel. But now that the first hurried step has been taken, and they can go no further till another sun lights up the trail, calmer reflection comes, admonishing them to greater caution in their movements. For they who have so ruthlessly killed one man would as readily take other lives -their own. What they have undertaken is no mere question of skill in taking up a trail, but and tiger (tigre), from a resemblance, though a an enterprise full of peril; and they have need

It is the day succeeding that on which the congeners of the Old.

New World's fetidæ, bear to their still grander but a small one, just sufficient to boil a kettle of hunter-naturalist was carried home a corpse, sitting upright in his saddle. The sun has gone The scene we are about to depict is upon the strong the mate, and the spot where Pilcomayo's bank, some twenty miles above the they have placed it is in a hollow, so that it may down over the Gran Chaco, and its vast grassy old tolderia of the Tovas Indians, and therefore not be seen from afar. Besides, a clump of plains and green palm-groves are again under thirty from the house of Ludwig Halberger- palms screens it on the western side, the directhe purple of twilight. Herds of stately quazu- now his no more, but a house of mourning. tion in which the trail leads, and therefore the

light to the fagots: which they have done, and

CHAPTER VII.

WHO RODE THE SHOD HORSE? WHILE waiting for the gaucho to rejoin them by the fire, the two youths are not silent, but converse upon the event which saddens and still mystifies them. For up till this moment they have not seen anything, nor can they think of aught to account for the calamity which has befallen them—the double crime that has been committed. No more can they conceive who have been the perpetrators; though Cypriano all along has had his suspicions. And now for the first time he communicates them to his cousin, saying:

"It's been the work of Tovas Indians."

"One! who mean you?

"Aguara." "Aguara! But why he of all the others? ing.

And for what?"

than ever."

that the chief's son has been fixing his eyes on Francesca." about Aguara and Francesca?"

telling him." friend, and hitherto their protector!

Ah! cousin, there's no telling how an Indian out our whereabouts. I wonder he didn't do so token. will act. I never knew one who didn't turn long ago; and have often warned the dueño of So concluding, Cypriano and Ludwig have treacherous when it served his purpose. Whether | the danger we were in. Of course, Naraguana | climbed back into their saddles—the former terthe old chief has been so or not, I'm quite sure | kept him constantly assured; and with war to ribly impatient to proceed—but Gaspar still his son has. Take my word for it, Ludwig, it's | the knife between the Tovas and Paraguayans, | stays afoot, holding his horse by the bridle at the Tovas Indians who've done this deed, and no wonder my poor master was too careless and long reach, and leading the animal about from

it will be with them we'll have to deal." went they off so suddenly and secretly, without so mysteriously away from their old place where the grass is long, and the ground roughly letting father or any of us know? All that cer- shows it. And these shod tracks tell, almost for overgrown also with weeds and bushes. Possi-

tainly seems strange." to his carrying off Francesca; and the old chief Who sent on such errand so likely as him?" no doubt, residing in some distant part of the name, saying:

Who these may be they have as yet no defi- lay down our lives when she's found. Shall we master. I'd lay my life on it."

ever. Something besides causes them surprise, since the more substantial portion of it has been | way, and which the other." equally perplexing them. Among the other already cooked, and is now presented in the Thus predicating, the gaucho pulls his poncho as they know the Chaco Indians never ride such, jas, or saddle-bags. In the Chaco there are in procuring it. the thing strikes them as very strange. It sheep—the Indians themselves breeding them— But Morpheus coming to his aid, proves too would not so much, were the shod tracks only while since settling there the hunter-naturalist many for the passions which agitate him; and traceable twice along the trail; that is, coming | had not neglected either pastoral or agricultural | he at length sinks into a profound slumber, not down the river and returning up again, for they pursuits. Hence the meal from which came broken till the curassows send up their shrill

they have noticed all the way since leaving it. | the Paraguayan tea being imbibed, not in the | panions across the Chaco, do not lie abed late; And in their examination of the many hoof- ordinary way, but sucked up through these and they are up and stirring as the first streak intoxicating them.

at fault as either of his younger companions. | inserted, and the process of sucking commences; | to, and proceed along it.

fore mid-day: soon as the sad, funeral rites Meanwhile, as a measure of security, the been trampled out by the other horses behind. were over, and the body of the murdered man camp-fire has been extinguished, though they And, as on the preceding day, they see the hooflaid in its grave. This done at an early hour of still keep their places around its embers. Then marks of the shod animal, both going and re-

to be there on an errand connected with that same crime; in short, in pursuit of the criminals.

Chaco, where they suppose we'll never go after them. But Francesca will be there too; and we nals.

Chaco, where they suppose we'll never go after them. But Francesca will be there too; and we nals.

The scoundrel who bestrode that horse—and a thorough scoundrel, too—is Rufino Valdez, must follow and find her—ay, if we have to the vaqueano! It's he who has murdered my

After arriving at this conclusion, he adds: "What a pity I didn't think of this before! crime has been committed by Indians; for the in a tone of determination; their dialogue get- If but yesterday morning! He must have passtrail which has conducted to the spot they are ting interrupted by Gaspar coming back to ed along the trail going back, and alone? Ah! Well, he and I may meet yet; and if we do, one On making this announcement the gaucho him- of us will have to stay on the spot where that But of what tribe? That is the question self sets about preparing their evening repast. encounter takes place, or be carried from it feet which puzzles them. Not the only one, how- It requires no great effort of culinary skill; foremost. I think I know which would go that

hoof-marks, they have observed some that must | shape of a cold shoulder of mutton, with a cake | around his shoulders, and composes himself for have been made by a horse with shoes on; and of corn bread, extracted from a pair of alpare- sleep, though it is some time before he succeeds

cries—as the crowing of Chanticleer—to tell that

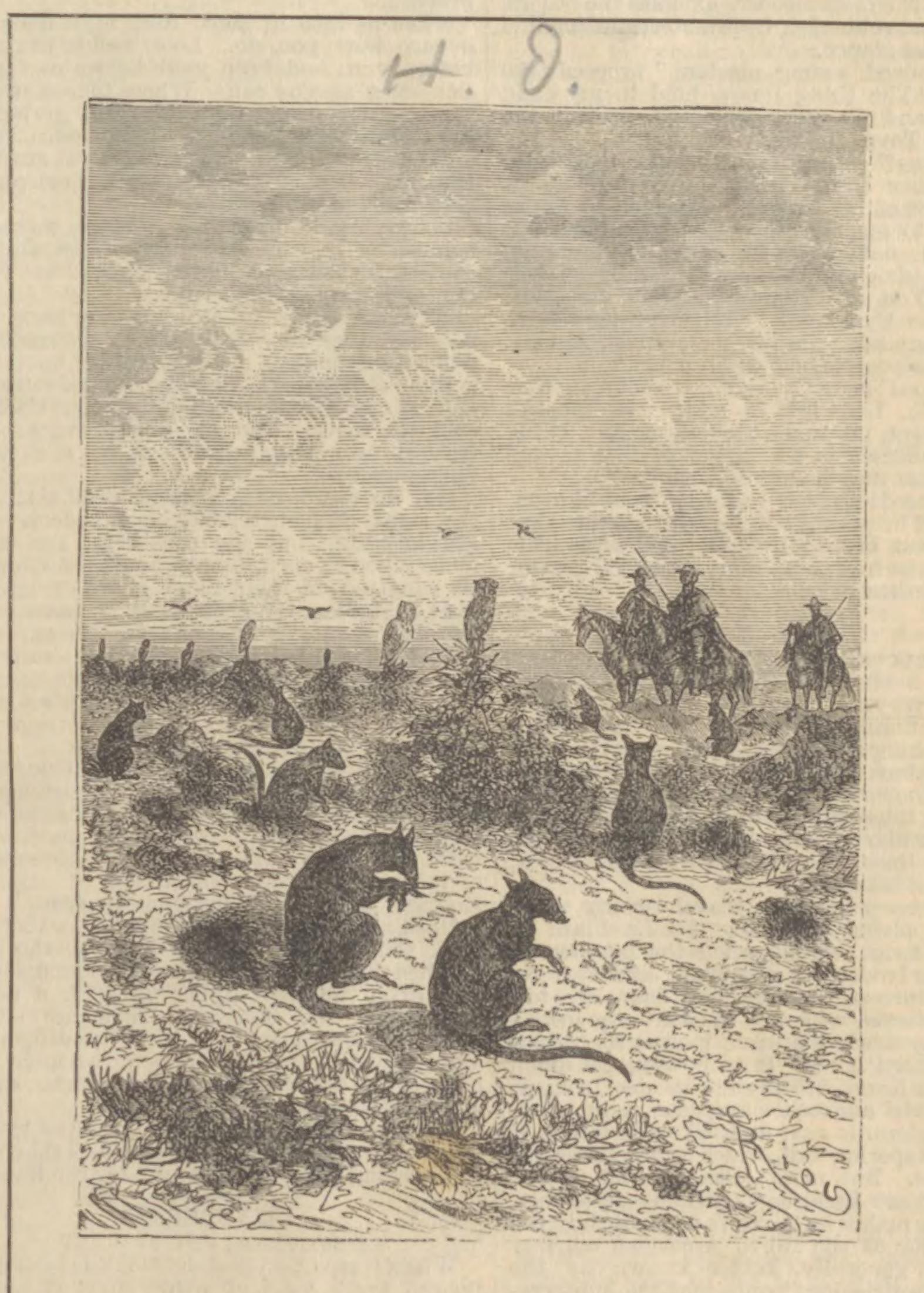
CHAPTER VIII.

THE "LOST BALL."

By the time they have dispatched it, which It is the gaucho who has made most of these observations, but about the deductions to be Gaspar—as all gauchos, skilled in the concocton they do in all haste, it is clear enough to permit of their taking up the trail they have been foldrawn from them, he is, for the time, as much brimful of the brew. Then the bombillas are lowing. So, saddling their horses, they return

They have just arrived at their present halting place, their first camp since leaving the stantial mutton and maize-bread are being.

As hitherto, it continues up the bank of the Pilcomayo, and at intervals they observe the tracks of Francesca's pony, where they have not



A STRANGE OBSTRUCTION.

upon the stars, like an ancient astrologer in the | that must have been two nights before. Ludwig starts, showing greater astonishment | act of consulting them for the solution of some | At first nothing is found to give them the deep mystery hidden from mortal ken. Then, slightest clew; only the ashes and half-burned "Cypriano!" he exclaims; "what do you as if having just solved it, he gives a sudden fagots of the fires, with some bits of siposstart, exclaiming:

Cypriano, still only half asleep.

"But did father himself know of it? I mean | "What is it, Gaspar?" questions the youth. | referred to, with some bones of birds clean "No. I rather think not. And I disliked took a fancy to stick its bill into the bridge of eggs, are all the debris they can discover. my nose. But I've given Master Zancudo his But none of these items gives any indication

"It cannot be!" he exclaims; "surely it can- | widely awake than ever, he follows up the train | which had held them.

of thought Cypriano had interrupted. sure, that some white man has been on a visit to bly among these he may yet discover some-"Not so strange when we think of what's them, wherever they are now. Just as sure thing.

With heads rested upon their saddles, and recently made. They notice them, however, "Impossible, Cypriano!" exclaims Ludwig in their ponchos wrapped around them, they seek only up to a certain point—about twenty miles surprise. "Why should they murder my poor | sleep, Ludwig first finding it: next Cypriano, | beyond the crossing place of that tributary father? What motive could they have had for | though he lies long awake-kept so by torturing | stream, now so full of sad interest to them. thoughts. But tired nature at length over- Here, in a grove of algarobias, they come upon "Motive enough; at least one of them had." powers him, and he too sinks into slumber. the spot where those they are in pursuit of must The gaucho alone surrenders not to the drowsy have made their night bivouac; this told by god; but repelling his attacks, still lies reflect- some fragments of food lying scattered around, and the grass burnt in two places—large circular For a time he lies without stirring, or moving disks, where their camp-fires had been kindled. "For what? Simply to get possession of your a muscle, on his back, with eyes seemingly fixed | The fires are out, and the ashes cold now, for

which have been cut from creeping plants en-"Just what I've said, cousin. You're perhaps | "Carrambo! that's the explanation of all, the twining the trees overhead—the corresponding not aware of what I've myself known for long; whole affair; murder, abduction, everything." pieces, in all likelihood, having been used as rope His words, though only muttered, awaken tackle for some purpose the gaucho cannot guess. These, and the fragments of food already "Oh, nothing, señorito; only a musketo that | picked, and the shells of a half-score ostrich-

All this is new light to Ludwig, and turns his quietus; and he won't trouble me again." as to who made bivouac there; beyond the fact, thoughts into the same channel of suspicion Though the gaucho thinks he has at last got already understood and unquestioned, that they where those of Cypriano have been already run- the clew to what has been mystifying them, like were Indians, with the further certainty of their ning. Still, whatever he may think of Nara- all skilled tacticians, he intends for a time keep- having stayed on the spot over night; this shown guana's son, he cannot bring himself to believe ing it to himself. So, saying no more, he leaves by the grass pressed down where the bodies had that Naraguana has been guilty. His father's his young companion to return to his slumbers; lain astretch; as also the circular patches browswhich the latter soon does. Himself now more ed bare by their horses, around the picket-pins

Indians certainly; but of what tribe there is "It may be for all that, and in my opinion is. "It's clear that Francia has at length found nothing on that spot to tell—neither sign nor

confident. But something has happened lately place to place, as if not yet satisfied with the But whither can they have gone? and why to affect their relations. The Indians moving search they have made. For there are spots

happened since. My idea is, it's been all a about this white man being an emissary from And something he does discover—a globeplanned thing. Aguara got his father to agree | El Supremo. And who would his emissary be? shaped object lying half hid among the weeds, about the size and color of a cricket-ball. This controlled by the young one, let him take his The emphasis on the "him" points to some to you, young reader; for Gaspar knows nothway. Fearing to face uncle he first went off, one not yet mentioned, but whom the gaucho ing of your national game. But he knows taking the whole tribe along; and they're now, has in his mind. Soon, however, he gives the everything about balls of another kind—the bolas—that weapon without which a South

Khezoungalew acorker.

the olden time lacking half his armor.

as that on a tennis-ball.

"Una bola perdida."

lost, you mean." ing it a bola perdida."

call it a lost ball?"

who make use of it-these Chaco Indians."

heard of the thing. What is its purpose?" its sort will ever be employed upon us. The across a biscachera would be on a par with pass-Virgin forbid! For it is no child's toy, I can ing on horseback through a rabbit warren. the head of a horse, crushing in the animal's | verge of vision, while forward it appears to | ers seeing this, also bring their horses to a stand; skull as if done by a club of quebracha. Heaven have a breadth of at least half a league.

curiosity still unsatisfied.

there's no knowing where it may roll to; and ra-i-i!" to the thing aimed at—that is if thrown as they glances right and left, but sees no end either should be.'

interrogates Cypriano, more interested about his reconnoissance. "Satan's own luck our minutes thus passed, their search proves fruitthe ball in a sense different from the curiosity | coming upon this. A whole country covered | less; no shod-hoof print, save that of the pony,

felt by his cousin. without offering explanation; for he seems be to strike straight across." busied with some calculation or conjecture. "Indeed!" simultaneously exclaim the others, proceed.

with earnest glance. hands of a Tovas Indian."

"What reason have you for thinking so?" "The best of all reasons. Because, so far as ride after, track for track." is known to me, no other Chaco Indians but | So saying, he heads his horse in among the | He-to a dead certainty." traitor. You are right, señorito," he adds, ing, and keeping in his tracks.

is he who has carried off your cousin." word. "Oh, Ludwig!" he adds, "we mustn't In truth, they have no thought about these, nor forward let us haste." lose a moment, nor make the least delay. Think eyes for them. Enough if they can avoid inof dear Francesca in the power of that savage trusion into their dwellings by a short cut against his horse's ribs, setting him into a canter. beast. What may he not do with her?"

His heart of brother is boiling with rage, as that | the sight of such formidable invaders. They | speed, the conspicuous trail enabling them to of son almost broken by grief; and away ride are anything but shy creatures; instead, far travel rapidly and without interruption. It over Carey. They make an experiment in takthey along the trail, with more haste and greater | more given to curiosity; so much that they will still carries them up the Pilcomayo, though not earnestness than ever.

CHAPTER IX.

OBSTRUCTED BY A "BISCACHERA," from something seen before them upon the plain | hightening their resemblance to rats. which threatens to bar their further progressat least in the course they were pursuing.

or warren of biscachas.

It is scarce possible to travel twenty miles | England, and other European countries. of head, body and other respects, it more re- open plain beyond it.

its hind feet are furnished with but three toes. The latter makes its burrows very much in the same manner as the North American marmot of the prairie—a bird associating with the quad- greatest enemy. ruped—a species of owl.

does the other, an allied species, with the prairie | crossing, in a direction due east from the latter, | mounting, hold their horses in hand while they of the beast's hospitality, or an intruder upon it, | cion. is a question still undetermined; but the latter | Let us throw aside circumlocution, and at once | "What now, Gaspar? Why are you gather seems the more probable, since, in the stomachs | give account of the incident. of owls of the northern species, are frequently On this same day, and as already said, almost impatiently adding, "Remember, our time is found prairie dog "pups;" a fact which seems | the same hour, when the trackers are brought | precious. to show anything but amiable relations between | up by the biscachera, a single horseman is seen | "True, master," gravely responds the gaucho; these creatures so oddly consorting.

munities, apparently quite as much out of place is distant some eighteen or twenty miles. He If this tree tells truth, we'll have enough on our -a reptile; for snakes also make their homes in rides at a rapid rate; and that he has been do- hands to take care of ourselves, without thinkthe holes both of biscacha and prairie dog. ing so for a long continuance of time, can be ing of Indians." snake, though the species is different. In these, sweat saturating the animal's coat from neck to gether.

cacha is its collecting every loose article which and then digging his spurs deep, and by strokes Thus requested they comply, leading their chances to be lying near, and dragging all up to of a spear shaft he carries in his hands, urging horses nearer to the tree. its burrow; by the mouth of which it forms a his roadster onward. Any one witness to his "Well?" exclaims Cypriano, "I see nothing heap, often as large as the half of a cart-load acting in this apparently frantic fashion, would in them; that is, nothing that strikes me as bedumped carelessly down. No matter what the suppose him either demented, or fleeing from ing strange." thing be-stick, stone, root of thistle, lump of pursuers who seek nothing less than his life. "But I do," says Ludwig, whose father had indurated clay, bone, ball of dry dung-all But as the plain over which he rides is smooth, given him some instruction in the science of seem equally suitable for these miscellaneous level, and treeless for long leagues to his rear as | botany. "I observe that the corollas are wellaccumulations. Nothing can be dropped in the also to right and left, and no pursuer nor aught nigh closed, which they should not be at this ONE of the greatest obstacles to the progress neighborhood of a biscacha hole but is soon of living thing visible upon it, the latter, at hour of the day, if the tree is in a healthy con- of cricket as a popular field-game for Americans borne off and added to its collection of bric-a least, cannot be the case. And for the former, dition. It's the üinay; I know it well. We is the bad habit our resident English cricketers brac. Even a watch which had slipped from a glance at the man's face tells that neither is have passed several on the way as we started have of wasting time by tedious delays and a the fob of a traveler—as recorded by the na- insanity the cause of his cruel behavior to his lack of punctuality in meeting engagements. turalist, Darwin-was found forming part of horse. Rufino Valdez, the vaqueano, if bad, is thus shriveled up." one; the owner, acquainted with the habits of by no means mad. the animal, on missing the watch, having re- Superfluous to say, what the errand pressing watch them." turned upon his route, and searched every bis- him: hastening to communicate news which he racing which resulted in so of them he would find the missing article—as he | tyrant, and afterward return to Halberger's | for the young Paraguayan, unlike his half-Ger- | ployed people, who, with wealth at command,

creatures, and which seem most suitable to their in barracks, or cuartels. cha is most met with on the fertile pampas | through a biscachera! which it is said to feed.

the biscacha may here deserve mention. fly up out of his path.

American gaucho would feel as a crusader of These animals are not found in the Banda Oriental, as the country lying east of the Uruguay suddenly jerked from his grasp—by his horse, under shelter. Ay, sure it's going to be either the written laws of the game. And it is a bola that lies before him, though river is called; and yet in this district exist con- which has gone headlong to the ground! At the a temporal or tormenta! And this is not the amining the thing he has picked up. At the common throughout the province of Entre Rios, location of a shoulder-blade-with a shock which vamonos!" same time they turn their horses' heads toward as its name imports, lying between the two.

"Ah! a ball the Indians have left behind- | lar biscachera which has presented itself to | the great ratlike quadrupeds that, in their curi- | the gaucho guiding and leading. their view, athwart their path. Of such things osity, come crowding close to, and go running "No, señoritos; I don't mean that, exactly. they neither think, speak, nor care. Instead, around him! Of course the red-skins have left it behind, and they are but dissatisfied to see it there; knowing And though consciousness at length returns, so lost it. But that isn't the reason of my call- it will give them some trouble to get to the he remains in that same place till morning's other side of it, besides greatly retarding their light-and for the whole of another day and Why then, Gaspar?" asks Ludwig, with the progress. If they ride right across it at all, night-leaving the spot, and upon it his brokenhereditary instincts of the savant, like his father, they must needs go at a snail's pace, and with legged horse, himself to limp slowly away, leancurious about all such things. "Why do you the utmost circumspection. A single false step ing upon his guilty spear, as one wounded on a made by any of their horses might be the dislo- battle-field, but one who has been fighting for a "Because that's the name we gauchos give it, cation of a joint, or the breaking of a leg. On bad cause. and the name by which it is known among those | the pampa such incidents are far from rare; | He reaches Assuncion—though not till the for the burrows of the biscachas are carried like third day after-and there gets his broken "And pray what do they use it for? I never galleries underground, and therefore dangerous bones set. But for Gaspar Mendez, there may to any heavy quadruped so unfortunate as to have been luck in that shoulder-blade being put "One for which I hope neither it nor any of sink through the surface turf. In short, to ride out of joint.

assure you, senoritos; but a most murderous "Caspita!" is the vexed exclamation of the weapon. I've witnessed its effects more than gaucho, as he reins up in front of the obstruc- AFTER passing the biscachera, the trackers once seen it flung full thirty yards, and hit a tion, with other angry words appended, on see- have not proceeded far, when Gaspar again reins spot not bigger than the breadth of my hand; ing that it extends right and left far as the up with eyes lowered to the ground. The oth-

protect me, and you too, muchachos, from ever "We can't gallop across that," he adds, "nor gaged with a fresh inspection of the trail. getting struck by a bola perdida!"

yet go at even a decent walk. We must crawl "Have you found anything else?" asks Cy- to right-fielder: "But why a lost ball?" asks Ludwig with for it, muchachos, or ride all the way around. priano. And there's no knowing how far round the "Oh! that's plain enough," answers the thing might force us; leagues likely. It looks gaucho. "As you see, when once launched the biggest biscachera I ever set eyes on. Car-

often gets lost in the long grass or among The final ejaculation is drawled out with a ling about. The pony's are here, but as for the bushes; unlike the ordinary bolas, which stick prolonged and bitter emphasis, as he again other, they're missing."

"What do you make of its being found here?" | "Ill luck it is," he continues, after completing | tions backward and forward. But after some with traps! Well, it won't help us any making to be seen. "Much," answers Gaspar, looking grave, but a mouth about it; and I think our best way will

a care how you go. Look well to the ground of the camp-ground. I mean the freshest of "Yes, indeed, young masters," proceeds the before you; and keep your horses as far from them, that went over the ford of the stream. gaucho. "The thing I now hold in my hand | the holes as you can. Where there's two near | Whoever rode that horse, whether red or white has once, and not very long ago, been in the together steer midways between, giving both man, has parted from the Indians at their campthe widest berth possible. Every one of them's | ing place, no doubt after staying all night with "A Tovas!" exclaims Cypriano, excitedly, a dangerous pitfall. Caspita! what am I prat- them. Ha! there's something at the back of all tling about? Let me give you the lead, and you this; somebody behind Aguara and his Indians

they use the bola perdida. That ball has been rubbish heaps, each with its hole yawning adja- The last sentences are not spoken aloud; for

murdered my poor master, your uncle, Aguara now and then forced to advance circuitously, back track," he continues, once more beading but taking no heed of the creatures upon whose his own animal to the trail. "We've now only "Let us on!" cries Cypriano, without another | domain they have so unceremoniously intruded. | to do with those that have gone forward, and downward.

In their fresh "spurt," the trackers had not | tion. Only, if he draw too familiarly near, and | leaving no room for a path between it and their proceeded very far when compelled to slacken | they imagine him an enemy, there is a scamper | bases. speed, and finally come to a dead stop. This off, their short fore legs giving them a gait also

them an easy prey to the biscacha-catcher; for which has caused him to do so. His eyes are The thing thus obstructing causes them neither | there are men who follow taking them as a pro- not on it, but turned on a tree, which stands at surprise nor alarm, only annoyance; for it is one fession. Their flesh is sweet and good to eat, some distance from the path they are pursuing. with which they all are familiar—a biscachera, while their skins are a marketable commodity; out upon the open plain. It is one of large size of late years forming an article of export to the light green foliage, the leaves pinnate, be-

across the plains bordering the La Plata or Heeding neither the quadrupeds, nor the birds, fact one of the numerous species of mimosas, or Parana, without coming upon the burrows of their fellow-tenants of the burrow—the latter sensitive plants, common on the plains and this singular rodent; a prominent and ever re- perched upon the summits of the mounds, and mountains of South America, and nowhere in curring feature in the scenery. There the bis- one after another flying off with a defiant | greater number and variety than in the region cacha, or viscacha—as it is indifferently spelt— screech as the horsemen drew near—these, of the Gran Chaco. plays pretty much the same part as the rabbit after an hour spent in a slow but diligent ad- Ludwig and Cypriano have, in the meantime. in our northern lands. It is, however, a much | vance, at length, and without accident, ride | also drawn up; and turning toward the tree at larger animal, and of a different species In shape | clear of the biscachera, and out upon the smooth | which Gaspar is gazing, they see its long slender

has a long tapering tail, which strengthens the every spur of the party is plied; and they go off tion. There is something about them that calls resemblance. But, unlike either rabbit or rat, at a tearing pace, to make up for the lost time. for closer scrutiny; since after a glance or two.

> CHAPTER X. A SHOULDER OUT OF JOINT.

an animal generally, better known by the WHEN Gaspar, on first sighting the biscachera, aloft, plucks off a spray of the flowers, and disname of "prairie dog;" only that the subterra- poured forth vials of wrath upon it, he little mounting, proceeds to examine it with curious nean dwellings of the biscacha are larger, from dreamt that another burrow of similar kind, minuteness, as if a botanist endeavoring to dethe needs of the bigger-bodied animal. But, and almost at the very same hour, was doing termine its genus or species! But he has no strange to say, in these of the pampa there him a service by causing not only obstruction, thought of this; for he knows the tree well. exists the same queer companionship as in those but serious damage to the man he regards as his knows it to possess certain strange properties.

This second warren lay at least a hundred to it, and acting as he now does. This shares occupation with the biscacha, as miles from the one they have succeeded in The other two have also drawn near; and disdog. Whether the bird be a welcome recipient and on the straight route for the city of Assun- watch him with wondering eyes. One of them

with head turned toward the Paraguay, and 'but however precious it is, we may soon have There is yet another member of these com- making as if to reach this river; from which he to employ it otherwise than in taking up a trail. And in both cases the reptile intruder is a rattle- told by the lagging gait of his horse, and the no doubt, the owls find their staple of food. | croup. For all, he slackens not the pace; in-Perhaps the most singular habit of the bis- stead, seems anxious to increase it, every now on these flowers!"

habits, are those tracts of campo where the soil | But the pace is only for a short while sus- gaze is one of the strangest. For while sus- gaze is one of the strangest. For while susis a heavy loam or clay, and the vegetation tained. Before going much further he feels his stand watching the üinay, its flowers continue But in this country, where the drones of society luxuriant. Its congener, the agouti, affects the horse floundering between his legs; while a to close their corollas, the petals assuming a are decidedly in the minority, and where the arid sterile plains of Patagonia, while the bisca- glance to the ground shows him he is riding shrunk, withered appearance.

further north; more especially along the borders | Absorbed in thought-perhaps perfecting | cue from them, growing graver as he stands | economizes time, of course, will naturally beof those far-famed thickets of tall thistles— some wicked scheme—he had not noticed the contemplating the change. "Por Dios!" he at length exclaims, "if that which we specially refer do not belong to the heaps all around him—at the same time hearing | tree be speaking truth, and I never knew of the | game itself so much as to the loose observance of Another singular fact bearing upon the habits | the screeches of the owls, as the frightened birds | üinay telling lies, we'll have a storm upon us | its rules, and therefore the one thing necessary

deprives him of his senses.

CHAPTER XI.

THE BAROMETER-TREE. then watch the gaucho, who is apparently en-

"No, señorito. Instead, I've lost something." "What?" inquire both, in a breath. "I don't any longer see the tracks of that shod horse. I mean the big one we know noth-

All three now join in a search for them, riding slowly along the trail, and in different direc-

"This accounts for it," mutters Gaspar, giving up the quest, and speaking as to himself. "I think so too," says Cypriano, impatient to Accounts for what?" demands Cypriano,

who has overheard him. with interest rekindled, Cypriano regarding him | "Let us into it, then. But, hijos mios, have | "The return tracks we saw on the other side -that very somebody I've been guessing at.

handled, mislaid and left here behind by a Tovas | cent; the others, as admonished, close follow- | as yet he has not confided his suspicions about Francia and Valdez to his youthful comrades. speaking to Cypriano. "Whoever may have They move onward at a creeping pace, every "No matter about this shod horse and his

While speaking he strikes his ponderous spurs

the others starting off at the same pace. Ludwig needs no such urging to lead him on. Nor do the biscachas seem at all alarmed at For nearly an hour they continue this rate of sit squatted on their hams, in an upright atti- always along the river's immediate bank. At tude, watching the traveler as he passes within intervals it touches the water's edge, at others less than a score yards of them, the expression parting from it; the deflections due to "bluffs" on their faces being that of grave contempla- which here and there impinge upon the stream,

> When nearing one of these, of greater elevation than common, Gaspar again draws hi As a matter of course, such confidence makes horse to a halt; though it cannot be the cliff speaking it of the order leguminosæ. It is in

branches covered with clusters of bright yellow sembles a gigantic rat; and, like the latter, it Soon as feeling themselves on firm ground, flowers, these evidently the object of his attenhe turns his horse's head toward the tree, and

rides on to it. Arrived under its branches, he raises his hand one of which has been his reason for riding up

cries out-

ing those flowers?" It is Cypriano who speaks,

"What mean you?" both interrogated to-"Come hither, señoritos, and set your eyes

estancia with a party of those hireling soldiers | man cousin, unobservant of Nature generally, | find time hang heavy on their hands, the style The districts frequented by these three-toed | —quaintly termed cuarteleros from their living | has never given a thought to any of its particu- of playing the game of cricket so as to absorb as | lar phenomena; and that now presented to his much of their surplus of leisure time as possible, night each week, and not to the public at large.

cow's skin; this stretched and sewed over it tight guay river seems to have formed a bar to their that, but the shank of his horse, broken above think I know of a place near by, where we may of the class of gambling "sports" who have migration eastward; a circumstance all the the pastern joint! It is the last sound he hears take refuge before it's down upon us. Quick, brought such odium, of late years, on the na-What is it, Gaspar?" simultaneously inter- more remarkable, since they have passed over then, or for some time after; he himself sustain- muchachos! Mount, and let us away from tional game of ball of Americans. This, torogate the two, as they see him so closely ex- the Parana, a much broader stream, and it may be too late; gether with the fact that it can be played with Nothing of all this occupies the thoughts of Long lies he upon that moonlit plain, neither again go off in a gallop; no longer upon the In-

the three trackers, as they approach the particu- hearing the cries of the night birds nor seeing dian trail, but in a somewhat different direction,

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



EDITED BY HENRY CHADWICK.

Base-ball.

preparations for the ensuing season are com- creditable row over the game and it was left menced. The six League clubs disbanded their uncompleted. One of the essentials of football teams of 1878 early in November, and before the | where the players are gentlemen, or claim to be expiration of that month four of them had com- so, is that they should one and all keep their pleted their nines for 1879. To show what has tempers, otherwise every football match would been done in the way of strengthening their | end in a row. nines—or otherwise—by these League clubs, we | The Stevens Institute football team played give below the names of their players of the their second match with the Rutgers College past season as well as of that to come, side by team on Nov. 9th at Hoboken when the appendside, and in the order of positions from catcher | ed players took part in the contest the Rutgers

Во	STON.	CINCINNATI.				
1878.	1879.	1878.	1879.			
Snyder,	Snyder,	Jas. White,	J. White,			
Bond,	Bond,	Will White,	W. White,			
Morrill,	Morrill,	Sullivan,	McVey,			
Burdock,	Burdock,	Gerhardt,	Barnes,			
Sutton,	Sutton,	McVey,	Gerhardt,			
G. Wright,	S. Wright,	Geer,	Burke,			
Leonard.	Jones,	Jones,	Dickerson,			
Js.O'Rourk	e, Jn.O'Rourke	e,Pike,	Hotaling,			
Manning,	Hawes.	Kelly.	Kelly.			
Prov	VIDENCE.	CHICAGO.				
1878.	* 1879.	1878.	1879.			
Brown,	Brown,	Harbidge,	Flint,			
Nicholls,	Ward,	Larkin,	Larkin,			
Murnan,	Start,	Start,	Anson,			
Sweasy,	McGeary,	McClellan,	Quest,			
Hague,	Hague,	Hankinson,	Hankinson,			
Carey,	G. Wright,	Ferguson,	Peters,			
York,	York,	Anson,	Dalrymple,			
Hines,	Hines,	Remsen,	Williamson,			
Higham.	Higham.	Cassidy.	Gore.			

The strongest of these four teams, as arranged lasted nearly two hours. for 1879, is that of the Cincinnati club, and the The first football game between Trinity and weakest is the new Chicago team. The loss of | Yale, at Hamilton Park, played Nov. 9th, gave George Wright, Leonard and Jas. O'Rourke to Yale a victory by a score of 2 goals and 5 touchthe Boston nine breaks up the harmony of the downs to a blank for Trinity. team. It is true that they have five of their infielders of 1878, and with Sam. Wright in George's place, they put the best man they can Nov. 13th, the result being another easy victory get to fill his place. But the team will not work together, as a whole, as that of 1878 did, still it | Hull, Harding, Lamb, King, Crouch, Farwell, is a strong nine, and will be likely to be second in the race if not first. Cincinnati's chances for first place in 1879, however, are the best. Their new nine is unquestionably the strongest they have ever had in the field.

The Providence nine has been greatly strengthened, and that too where it was weak, and that was in the incompetence of the captain of the team, George Wright being a great advance the errors of his ways, and as he is a splendid player, if he plays to win, he will of course

greatly strengthen the nine. Chicago has strengthened its team in a weak spot, behind the bat, as also at second base, but it has no head, and if the team is "bossed" as it has been the past two seasons, it is not going to reach nearer the goal than in 1877 or '78. The President of the club has yet to be taught that he cannot successfully manage a professiona

base ball nine. The Milwaukee club has not yet completed its nine for 1879, and the Indianapolis club has no team engaged, that organization having failed

to pay its nine for their services in 1878. To show the progress made by the League clubs during the past season, we present below the record of the victories won and defeats sustained by each of the six nines during each of the five months of the League season. It is quite interesting to note the ups and downs of rules, and if there is more danger, there is also some of the contesting nines, the Chicago in particular, which in June and July took such strides for the goal, and which in August and September fell off so badly:

May. June. July. Aug. Sept. Totals

CLUBS.	Victories	Defeats	Victorie	Defeats	Victorio	Defeats	Victorio	Defeats	Victoria	Defeats	Victorio	Defeats	-
Poston	6		38		es	:	es.	:	es		es.	-	1
	11	3	4 6	8	12 7	7	11 9	3 4	6	6	41 37	19 23	
Providence Chicago	4	6 9	10	3	12	6 3	8 2	6 10	8000	4 5	33	30	1
Indianapolis. Milwaukee	5	8	6 2	10	2	12 13	6 4	7 10	2	4	24 15	36 45	1
Total played.	36	36	36	36	44	44	40	40	24	24	180	180	j
In May 37	ga	me	S	wer	е	pla	ye	d, o	ne	of	wh	ich	

was a drawn match, and the average of the month was seven runs and 22 over for the winning nines, and 3 and 15 over for the losing sides. In June 36 games were played, with the reners, and 3 and 15 over for the losers.

victors, and 3 and 39 over for the losers. endurance. In August 43 games were played, two being

drawn and one being a benefit exhibition game for the yellow fever sufferers. The averages were respectively 6 and 13 over and 2 and 31 over—the best average thus far of the season. In September 25 games were played, one be-

the history of the League contests, the winning average being but 6 and the losing 2 and 7 over.

Cricket.

The adage that "time is money" governs the "Stand still a while," counsels Gaspar, "and American people in every phase of their national life, and in nothing so much as in the characbusy bees of the community find but little time, The gaucho's countenance seems to take its to devote to recreation, that game which most come popular. The delays incident to cricket to within twenty minutes' time; such a one as will to remove this obstacle to the popularity of

He is about to draw bridle, when the reins are sweep us out of our saddles, if we can't get cricket is simply to insure a strict observance of

one of a peculiar kind, as he sees after stooping ditions of soil, climate, and vegetation precisely same instant he hears a sound, like the cracking where to meet it. Here we'd be smothered in a lit as a field sport for gentlemen is, that it can and taking it up. A round stone covered with similar to those on its western side. The Uru- of a dead stick snapped crosswise. It is not minute, if not blown up into the sky. Stay! I never be made subservient to the evil influences success at a much later period of life than any Leaping back into their saddles, all three other game of ball admits of, gives it an advantage no other field-sport possesses. Moreover, two persons can play a game of single wicket, while no less than twenty-two players can also take part in a match on one side, making a total of thirty-three players in a match game.

> An interesting amateur game was played on the St. George Cricket Grounds, Hoboken, on Nov. 14th, the contestants being residents of Hoboken. The sides were chosen by Mr. G. W. Caldwell and Mr. J. B. Freed. Caldwell's side made 75 and 140, or a total of 215, to Freed's 49 and 142, or a total of 191.

> > Football.

AT a match appointed to be played at Pros-No sooner does a professional season close than | pect Park recently, the players got into a dis-

> eleven were: "Forwards," Messrs. Miller, Creamer, Gowan, Rhue, Macauley and Hasbrouck. As "half backs" Messrs. Howe, Lee and Randolph (captain of the team). "Backs," Voorhees and Morris. Stevens Institute sent into the field Spofford, Fenton, Leib, Dilworth and Dashwell as "forwards;" Suydam, Merritt captain of the team) and Aiken as "half backs," and Pracey, Rosenberger and Hyslop as 'backs." For Stevens Institute, Mr. W. H. Sheldon was selected as umpire, and Mr. C. Cantire for Rutgers. Mr. Frank B. Nichols, of Stevens, was chosen as referee. The first bout ended in a draw, Rutgers making five "touchdowns" for safety. In the second bout, Rosenberger, of Stevens, had the ball within the Rutgers good line, when Randolph and another of Rutgers carried it out and the referee declared it a "touch-down." Mr. Suydam soon after kicked the ball fairly beyond the goal, thus winning the game for Stevens Institute. The game

THE return match between the teams of Yale and Trinity Colleges, took place at Hartford, on for Yale. The Yale team comprised Messrs. Moorhead, Camp, Watson, Thomson, Brown, Peters, Nixon, Lyman and Badger. Trinity played the same team that appeared at Hartford on Friday, assisted by Messrs. Hill, Miller, Wilson and Fuller, of Yale. The game was all one-sided, and resulted in a score of three goals and five touchdowns for Yale to nothing for Trinity. Goals were made by Mr. Camp, who scored two, and by Peters. Touchdowns were by Messrs. Moorhead, Lamb, Farwell and Harding, the latter making two. The next game by Yale will be with Amherst next Saturday, and a week from Saturday they will play Harvard at Cambridge. The game with Princeton will be played Thanksgiving day.

There is quite a difference between the rules of Football known as the "Rugby code," and that known as the "Association rules," By the latter rules, no player may pick up and carry on the ball, nor may he knock it on with his hand; in fact, handling the ball under any pretense whatever is prohibited except to the goal-keeper, who, in desperate defense of his citadel, may touch the sacred leather so far as to punch it with his fist, or throw it from the threatened point. Nor are the favorite forms of assault and battery, such as tripping, garroting, and other violent attacks, which are common under the Rugby game, permitted. In this country the players, for the most part, use the Rugby more excitement, and the blood is thrilled-as

THE representative football teams of Columbia College and the University of Pennsylvania held a match on Saturday, Nov. 16th, at the Hoboken Cricket Grounds. They fought from three o'clock P.M. till dark and the game resulted in a

well as spilled.

THE second match between Amherst and Yale, played at Amherst, Nov. 16th, resulted also in a draw, not even a touchdown being scored on either side.

AT Boston, Nov. 16th, a match was played on the Boston Base-Ball Ground, between Princeton and Harvard, the result of which was the success of Princeton by one touchdown only. It was a very exciting contest. Several in both matches were injured, but none seriously.

Rackets.

HICKS'S Court, Hoboken, is daily the scene of interesting contests at American rackets, a game sult of an average of 7 and 22 over for the win- which differs only from English rackets in the fact that the former is played with a wooden In July 46 games were played, one being racket and with a larger ball than the English drawn and another not played to a five-inning game is. It is a lively game for boys, requiring finish. The average was 7 and 30 over for the great activity, quickness of sight and powers of

Roller Skating.

THE Brooklyn Rink is once more in successful operation under the able management of Mr. Bussing, whose policy is to do all he can toward making the institution a fashionable family reing drawn, the average being the best known in sort. For young people the Rink with its smooth asphalt surface floor; its perfect Plimpton roller skates; its band of orchestral music; its throngs of fashionable patrons; and with the graceful exercise of the skating itself, presents attractions which ought to make it the most popular recreative resort of the city.

On Saturday afternoon, the Rink is devoted to boys and girls, who enjoy the exercise greatly. Roller skating is admirably adapted to display the natural grace of a girl, and when she is well practiced in the outside edge movement, she glides over the surface a picture of grace and beauty. Mr. Bussing has wisely done cacha mound along it, confident that in some knows will be welcome to the Paraguayan prises them. At least Cypriano is surprised; England, where there is a large class of unemsubscription night assemblies are to be inaugurated early in December when the Rink will be opened then only to regular subscribers for one

Notes and Gossip. THE Athletic club of Philadelphia, from 1861 to 1878, played 946 games, of which they won

How a well-managed professional club pays is shown by the fact that the Cincinnati club, with a capital stock of \$10,000, has paid a dividend of thirty-five per cent. this year.

Alche Moungalew Morker.

THE old Athletic club catcher, Fergy Malone, in the cricket match, Australia vs. California, went in second wicket down, with the score at 10, and rapidly compiled 22, including a drive for 4, a 3, five 2's, and five singles, when his wicket was the fifth to fall, with 42 on the telegraph.

THE Boston club team was disbanded Nov. 8th. All of the team with the exception of the cry of check, and the player is then compelled Bond, Snyder and possibly O'Rourke, will re- either to remove his King out of check, or parry the main in this city the coming winter. Snyder is | check by interposing a man between the King and now in Washington; Tommy Bond has gone to Worcester to be a student at Holy Cross College until the opening of the base-ball season next spring, when he will return to Boston, and O'Rourke will probably go to Bridgeport, if he leaves Boston.

THE most extraordinary game ever played in Philadeiphia was the one of June 29, last, played on the Girard College ground, the contestants being the College nine and the Yeager club. It required no less than twenty-one innings before the question of superiority was finally settled in favor of the Yeagers, by a score of 10 to 7. The Yeagers tied their opponent's score in the ninth inning 4 to 4—each made three runs in the Yeagers made three more runs and won the

THE Australian cricketers gave their California base-ball patrons considerable "taffey" present by invitation at a base-ball match there that they intended to buy a set of bats and undertake base-ball in Australia; and that after instruct young Australia in the American nagame of rounders, you know, improved." The idea of sending two nines to Australia is

THE question of the ownership of the prizes in the tourney of the Metropolitan Association, was decided at a meeting held in New York, on the night of November 11th, at Academy Hall, 307 Third avenue. The representatives at the meeting were: John Cloughen and Patrick Whitney, of the Flyaway Club; Edward Wakefield and John Raleigh, of the Hudson Club; Peter Anderson, of the New York Club, and John B. Day of the Orange Club. The report of the championship committee was read, and, after considerable discussion, accepted. All the games played by the Montgomery and Orange clubs in excess of two were thrown out. This took one victory from the Flyaways, two from the Hudsons and one from the Witokas in their contests with the Montgomerys, and one victory from the Astors, one from the Flyaways and two from the Hudsons in these series with the Orange Club. After deducting these gains from the games played the relative positions occupied by the clubs who contested for the championship of the association stood as follows:-

	WOLL.	LUSU.
Flyaway	. 17	3
Hudson	. 16	4
New York	. 11	9
Witoka		12
Orange		6
Montgomery		9 .
Astor		19
	_	_
Total	. 62	62
a championehin was awar		the Fly

aways, and there being no further business the meeting then adjourned.

CHESS.

CHESS PLAYERS' DIRECTORY.

NEW YORK CHESS ROOMS.—Café Engel, No. 356 TURNER HALL CHESS CLUB. - Nos. 66 and 68 East Fourth street. NEW YORK CHESS CLUB.—Café Cosmopolitan, No.

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PROBLEM No. 2.

BY H. C. BLACK.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.—Our young chess readers will remember that the solution to each problem will be published as soon as it is sent in to us. Appended is the solution of the first

CHESS EDITOR OF YOUNG NEW YORKER: DEAR SIR-The solution of problem No. 1 is as fol-

1st. B. to K. 6th—check. 2d. Kt. takes Kt.—checkmate. Yours, truly, Jos. Conklin,

391 Adelphi st. BROOKLYN, Nov. 1878.

Chess Lessons.

WE present for the instruction of our chess readers the first of a series of brief lessons in chess by that experienced chess teacher Mr. Miron J. Hazeltine. The first lesson we give is

THE TECHNICAL TERMS OF CHESS. Mr. Hazeltine begins his instructions with a I have taught you truly that the King can move | weeks' practice. only one square at a time, though in any directionbut to this rule there is a single exception, viz.:-Castling. This compound and anomalous move is performed thus:-If a player wish to castle on his King's side, he plays his K's Rook to the square next the King (K's B's sq.) and then passes the King across him to the next, or Kt's square; if on the Queen's this move is, generally, to place the royal Piece in weight by an improper carriage of the person. safety, and at the same time bring the Rook from

the corner square into better play. The conditions under which a player is permitted to castle are:—1st.—The King must not be in check. 2d.—The King must not have moved. 3d.—The difference of method between them we shall at-Rook must not have moved. 4th.—The King must | tempt to explain before long. either of his own or the adversary's, between the

King and the Rook. From this it follows that neither King or Rook can

This is a highly important defensive or precautionary maneuver in most openings; but not unfrequently may be so employed as to couple with its defensive power an attack of great potency—even to forcing a speedy checkmate.

CHECK AND CHECKMATE.—The King is said to be in check when he is attacked by any Piece or Pawn, for it being a fundamental law of chess that the King the attacking Piece, or capture the checking man.

When he can do none of these three things, he is checkmated, and the game won by the other side. When the King is directly attacked by the Piece played, it is a simple check; but when the Piece moved does not itself give check, but unmasks another which does, it is called a discovered check. The third species of check is named the double check. where the King is attacked both by the Piece moved and the one discovered. The fourth description is called perpetual check, a case which arises when a player has two or more squares on which he can give check, and his opponent can only parry one check by affording an opportunity for another. If the first player then persists in the repetition of these particular checks, the game must be abandoned as drawn.

Doubled Pawn.-When two Pawns of the same thirteenth inning, and the score then remained | color are on the same file, the front one is called a a tie until the twenty-first inning, when the doubled or second Pawn; and it will sometimes happen that a file may have even a third Pawn upon it. DRAWN GAME. -- When neither party can give checkmate, the game is drawn. This may arise from several causes, as: 1st.—Perpetual check. 2d.— Where there is not sufficient force to effect a mate, -as the saying is-when they told them, when as a King and a Knight only, or a King and two Knights, etc., etc. 3d.—Where one party has force sufficient, but is ignorant of the proper mode of applying it, and thus fails to checkmate his helples adversary within the fifty moves prescribed by the they arrive home they will write as to the ex- 21st law. 4th.-Where both parties persist in repeatpediency of sending a couple of nines there to | ing the same move from fear of each other. 5th .-Where both parties are left with the same force at tional game. When they were here they spoke the end, as a Queen against a Queen, a Rook against Livingstone, by two feet, in 9m. 33s. of the game as being nothing but "our old English a Rook, and the like, when, except in particular cases, the game should be resigned as a drawn battle. And 6th. - When one of the Kings is stalemated.

En Prise.—When a Piece or Pawn is in a situation to be taken by the enemy, it is said to be en prise. To put a Piece en prise, is to play it so that it may THE EXCHANGE.—When a player gains a Rook for

a Bishop or a Knight, it is termed winning the ex-FALSE MOVE.—Any illegal move, such as castling

when the King has been moved or is in check, moving a Rook diagonally, or a Bishop like a Knight, is alled a false or an "impossible" move. TO BE CONTINUED.



Napoleon Campana.

NAPOLEON CAMPANA is a man of forty-three. once noted as a ten-mile runner, but, of late years, a street-peddler and a poor man. He made up his mind recently that he could beat O'Leary's best time in a six-days' tramp. He lives in Bridgeport, where he induced some friends to hire the town-hall for him, and lay out a track. He began work at midnight of Sunday, Nov. 10th. People at first laughed at the mark. No bullet goes quite straight for him, but they changed their opinions before more than a few feet. After that it begins to long. He made 125 miles the first day, a hun- drop, and the muzzle of the rifle must be raised dred the second, another hundred the third, and by eight o'clock on Friday evening, he had shooting resembles playing a stream of water made 467 miles. Campana does most of his going at a slow trot, much like the In- of water, the straighter will it throw its stream dian lope, which does not jar the body like violent running while it covers more ground than the best walking. Up to Friday the straighter it will go. The limit of the pownight, he was ahead of O'Leary's best time on the record of miles.

On Friday evening, however, it became known that the track had not been measured with perfect accuracy, and several prominent citizens of 34-inch barrel is 120 grains of powder, and prac-Bridgeport made Campana withdraw while it was very carefully remeasured by the City Surveyor. It was then discovered that Campana was 571 8-10 feet short on each mile, so that to | English powder, Curtis & Harvey, No. 6, for beat O'Leary's time he would have to make fifteen miles more than he thought he had to accomplish. No blame was attached to any one for the error, because when the man started no one supposed he could come near O'Leary's feat, and no special care was taken in the measurement. The count so far had been 14 laps to the mile: the limit of powder here is about 77 grains Amerinew measurement required 15 5-8 laps.

The news was kept from Campana, not to discourage him, and he was kept up to doing the extra fifteen miles by the promise of beating O'Leary very badly. To understand the hardship of this task, it must be said that he had two erally shoots. ruptures, and a swelling on one knee, with two open sores on his legs, the result of varicose veins. His feet held out, and did not swell or blister much. Sometimes he walked in shoes, at other times in slippers. On he went, all Friday night and Saturday, and at last accom-

plished his task. At exactly 9:40 in the evening of Saturday, Nov. 16th, Mr. Charles Fox, the score-keeper, announced that Campana had made 521 miles and 54 feet inside of six days, thus excelling O'Leary, who had stopped at 5201-4 miles. The excitement in Bridgeport was tremendous over the victory, and an early match between the plucky Campana and O'Leary is now pretty

Napoleon Campana is of French descent, but born in Petersburg, Va., Sept. 17th, 1836. Next week we shall give the full biography of this remarkable pedestrian.

How to Walk.

WE propose to say a good deal from time to time about walking, in these columns, because we address the young men of America, who are fast giving us the reputation of a race of good walkers, and because the practice of walking is worthy of all encouragement and can hardly be overdone. The practical value of walking, if cultivated as an art, can hardly be overrated. birds, twenty-five yards rise, eighty yards It makes a young man independent of cars and boundary. The Monmouth Club with a team of where they originated, as Smerles, Bec-Anglais, which the descriptive list of William Buder carriages when he has not a cent in his purse, and enables him to travel and see foreign countries at the smallest possible expense.

Those of our readers who have never tried it may think that walking is a thing that requires no learning; that any one can walk. This is partly true—after a fashion.

A professional walker or an amateur, properly trained, can walk a mile inside of nine minutes, and compass from five and a half to six miles within the hour. We have chosen these feats as they do not depend on great power of endurance but are such as the great average of description of the term of "Castling." He says: | pedestrians can do after a few months' or even

> Let any of our readers, young clerks and so forth, who read these lines and think they can walk fast and well, try these feats and do the distances within the times without running.

They will find they cannot. The trouble with all these young men is chiefly side, the Q's Rook goes to Q's square, and the King | that they do not walk correctly, and that they passes him to the Q's Bishop's square. The object of throw away their strength in supporting extra The main secret of the professional walker is that he saves his strength and therefore is able to exert it to the best advantage. The exact

not pass over or onto any square attacked by an In the meantime, it is well to observe, that shells of the Atalanta and Nautilus Boat Clubs, themselves, they would be likely to choose. At graph sent the news to his father, and the end enemy's man. And 5th.—There must be no Piece, the returned the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was that Charley was returned to the same time, the Highflyers are by no means of the matter was the same time. to this rule of proper carriage of the body, the alanta crew were Messrs. Downs and Eustis; equal, as "homing" birds, to the other, and are, safely home. He has made up his mind to speak most remarkable being that of Weston, whose | Nautilus crew Messrs. Levien and Childs. The | as shown in the foregoing table, of much in-

be. Weston, by dint of long practice and in- Bridge to Gates's lumber wharf, and was for two should be either black, white, or white with a domitable courage, has succeeded in making individual badges valued at \$25 each. The af- little red on neck and body; have white, pearly some wonderful walks, but he has also failed in ternoon was raw, cold, and exceedingly un- eyes with small black pupils; be clean-legged, O'Leary, on the other hand, now the great Atalantas, they springing to the lead at the of the Antwerp carrier may be either short or all pedestrians in his carriage, and has executed ly and easily increasing it until at the end of pied, or black-pied, and still be of pure blood, as and courage. Hughes started on that contest | the long practice of the others. The Atalantas | straight toward his cote, and follows it undeviwith a burst of speed that showed the possession | won in 14:10. Nautilus' time, 15:30. of wonderful strength, running twenty miles without a pause. O'Leary looked at him, smiled, and walked on. The contest was to last a week, and Hughes gained more than fifteen miles on O'Leary in the first day, but what was the final result? Poor silly Hughes had wasted his strength, and broke down before the race was half over, O'Leary beating him easily by nearly a hundred miles at the end of the week. Remark, also, that O'Leary "only" made a little over four hundred miles in the six days, and apologized for not doing better because Hughes had not pushed him. Then let some of our readers who think they can walk try to do two hundred miles inside of a week.

Athletic Notes.

CHARLES A. HARRIMAN is matched to walk a against Charles F. Daniels, November 25th, probably at Mott Haven, N. Y.

AT Glasgow, Scotland, the foot race for the two-mile championship of Great Britian, between Cummings and Livingstone, was won by

FRANK L. RICHARDSON, of Brattleboro, Vt., in 7:04 by a length and a half. completed, in Springfield, Mass., Nov. 9th, the feat of walking 250 miles inside of 73 hours. His actual walking time was 58h. 58m., and his resting time 14h. 38m., during about three hours of

Christmas.



Practical Rifle Shooting.

THE first necessity for "practical" rifle shooting is a rifle that will do the work, and the only rifle fit for the purpose is one that is light and very flat trajectory. The trajectory, as most of our readers probably know, is the curve described by the bullet on its wav from the rifle to to allow for the drop, so that in reality rifle out of a hose on a mark. The greater the head from the hose. So with a rifle: the more powder you put behind a ball, within certain limits, der varies with length of barrel, for if you put in more than the barrel allows to burn, the pow-

der is wasted by being blown out unburnt. The extreme limit for a .44 calibre rifle with a used of American powder, such as Hazard or Laffin & Rand's Creedmoor brands. The best rifle shooting is stronger than the American; and 90 grains of it is about equal to 100 or 105 of American. The .44 calibre, 34-inch barrel, is the

regular Creedmoor long-range gun. Next comes the mid-range rifle, which is generally 40 caliber with a 30-inch barrel. The

can or 70 English. Last comes the short-range rifle of .40 calibre, 26 or 28-inch barrel and 50 grains powder. The

Below the .40 calibre rifles come the .38, .32, May for \$1,000 a side. .30 and finally the .22 calibre rifles, which are rather too small for any sort of game except hares and squirrels, though a skillful shot with a .38, or even .32, will kill a deer if he takes the animal in heart or brain.

But we are forgetting our trajectory and how reached the limit of powder charge with a given bullet, the next thing to do is to lighten the bulpowder ought to send a light bullet faster and about three miles. Emmett won the race. the trajectory will be flattened almost into a boating year. straight line, within the limits of the range.

Rod and Gun Notes.

THE New York Gun Club, the Monmouth Pigeon Club, of Monmouth, New Jersey, and the Seaside Club, have had some matches during the past week. Mr. Angell, of the New York, beat Captain Green, of the Monmouths, Nov. 14th, by a score of twenty to seventeen tice at balls is better in every respect.

TWENTY-FIVE thousand deer are stated by a daily paper to have been killed in the Adirondacks within two months. If our readers come across this paragraph, they may know that it is probably a great deal exaggerated. All the deer in the Adirondacks are probably not over twenty-five thousand in number. Still they are being killed too fast altogether. If the slaughter be not stopped they will soon be unknown in the Adirondacks.



Harlem River Racing.

some, and has suffered great distress in all. pleasant. The race was a walk over for the and very strong of wing. The other varieties champion walker of the world, is a model for start, and, with a steady stroke of 36, constant- long-faced; mealy, blue, checkered, black, bluegreater feats than Weston with less distress on the two miles they were an eighth of a mile they are by no means reliable breeders to color. account of a better system. His record against | ahead. Both boats were beautifully steered, | It is a remarkable fact that one of these birds, John Hughes in the recent contest in Gilmore's but while that of the Atalantas never left an having once learned a route to his home, never Garden, is a striking illustration of the advan- even keel, the Nautilus boat rocked badly, and forgets it. When he takes his first bearing from tage of training and science over brute force its crew found themselves at a loss for want of some recognized object, he points his beak

Harvard Races.

THE regular Fall Harvard scratch races took place at Boston, Nov. 9, over the boat-house course on the Charles river, three-quarters of a mile in length, nothwithstanding chilling and blustering weather.

The first contest took place between the fol-

lowing crews: Babcock, Lawrence, Guiteras, Baldwin, Dean, Perkins, Cowdin, coxswain; Bartlett, Hoar, Kane, Kent, Claffant, McVey, coxswain; Warner, Dickey, Eldridge, Townsend, Bowen, Hoyt, Williams, coxswain. The second named crew won in 7:12, and the first named came in second. The six-oared race was between the following crews: Peabody Law School, Bancroft Law School, Freeland, of '81; Hammond, of '81; Watson, of '79, and Thomas, of '79; Jacobs, of '79; Smith, of '79; Brandegee, twenty-five-mile race, square heel-and-toe, of '81; W. Trimble, of '79; R. Trimble, of '80. and Atkinson, of '81. Capt. Jacobs' crew won in 6:50, beating their rivals by at least six lengths. The four-oared race was between the following crews: Bancroft, Peabody, Goddard, and Hammond, with Hoyt as coxswain; Jacobs, R. Trimble, Brandegee, and Atkinson, with Agassiz as coxswain. The second-named crew won

Canadian Boat Race.

THE last race of the season in Canada was in which he slept, making one hour's sleep per day. pair-oared skiffs—not racing shells—between the in Long Island Sound, exercising the boys— Now is the time to form Walking Clubs, Gaudaur brothers of Orilia, and Elliott and while the roads are good. Form your societies | McKen, the pair-oared champion of Toronto. and send in your names to THE Young New It was rowed at Orilia. This little town lies YORKER with the history of your first trip and | about sixty miles to the north of Toronto, on an all its adventures, grave and funny. There is arm of Lake Simcoe, known as Lake Couchi-

time for plenty of excursions between this and | ching. The race was two miles straight-away. The weather was anything but favorable for the enjoyment of aquatic sport. All the morn- 17 years of age, are received on board this ship ing a strong and bitterly cold wind had been for instruction, where they are kept until about blowing from the north, and as the day wore on 18 years of age, and are then transferred to seait freshened into a gale, throwing up many white caps even in that sheltered portion of Lake Couchiching along which the course lay.

At last "They're off!" ran along the shore, and immediately every eye was turned in the and write. He must have the consent of direction of two tiny yellow specks bobbing his father, if living, otherwise his mother; and about like a couple of corks upon the turbulent in case of the decease of both, that of his waves. The Gaudaurs were on the outside, the Toronto crew pulling next the shore. For a time it was impossible for spectators to make from the Government \$10.50 a month. It handy, while it shoots so strong as to leave a out who were leading, but at length a sudden sheer of the Toronto boat to the eastward showed her to be behind.

The flash of the oar blades soon revealed the fact that both crews were pulling just thirty-six prove to be thieves, incorrigibly slovenly, or to the minute, and a strong clean stroke at that, show an utter disregard for regulations, will be despite the great ugly chopping swells that were dismissed. There are now about one hundred tossing the boats about like a pair of egg-shells. vacancies which must be filled at once." At this point it became apparent that Elliott and McKen were terribly handicapped in their boat. For some reason or another she kept diving into the swells badly down by the head, and sheered wildly, now heading almost for the to the front.

till next spring.

Hanlon to Row in England.

AFTER the boat race on the Tyne, Nov. 11. best example of this gun is the celebrated Win- between Lunesden and Hawdon, the winner, chester magazine-rifle with which Carver gen- Hawdon, was matched to row Hanlon, the Canadian oarsman, over the Tyne course next

Rowing Notes.

WILLIAM SPENCER, of London, and Fred Emmett, from the North of England, rowed a months of this year. straight-away sculler's race, from Putney to to flatten it for practical rifle-shooting. Having Mortlake, on the Thames, October 20th. The match was for the championship of the Thames and £200; the course the same as that rowed by let. Any one can see that a certain charge of the Columbias in their victory of last summer,

Antwerp Carriers.

THE Antwerp carriers are known in Belgium, ten beat the Seaside Club three days before by Demi-Becs, Quart-Becs and Cumulets. The first- | showed that he had served. His answers showa score of sixty-nine to sixty-seven, same con- named are the most valuable. They are rather ed that he was the man he claimed to be. ditions. It is a great pity that these Gun Clubs small birds, short-beaked, with high arched He was able to tell how many days he had will not take to glass-ball shooting, instead of skull, trim build, and most distinguished by the been on the Colorado. the Guard and the Talkilling innocent pigeons for sport. The prac- firmness and great breadth of the flight feath- lapoosa, to name their officers and his messers of the wings. The Demi-Becs and Quart- mates, and in short to satisfy the most exacting come from Bec-Anglais or English "Dragon." | recover from the Government all the pay that most intelligent and best "homing" birds. from the city October 25th and taken all the amateur for \$43, and this price was not deemed | tion, and yet turns out to be true. as Volants, or Highflyers, from their peculiarity | who half-enticed, and half-forced him into a of flying at such great altitudes as sometimes to carriage, took him to a train, traveled all the be lost sight of for several hours. They belong way to Minneapolis with him, and then left him to the Antwerp carrier class, and are, for long in a sleeping-car, locked up. capture an adversary, as an adjunct to this operation. | way of carrying himself is not all that it should race was two miles straight-away, from High ferior value. The true Cumulet, or Highflyer, enough to take care of himself.

atingly until he gets there, unless he happens to be overtaken by night or fog. Then he settles down and waits for light, when, after circling around until he catches sight of his course, he is off again as directly as before. Some breeders affirm that good birds will not eat or drink upon their way, even if detained en route two or three days, but this may be doubted. Very frequently they have accomplished distances of 380 miles in eight hours, 500 miles in twelve hours, and in short flights have achieved a speed of very nearly three miles a minute. Cocks and hens fly equally well, but care must be taken not to overtax the latter about breeding time.

The "English carrier," despite its name, is not a carrier: that is, it is not a distinctly "homing" bird like those of the several Belgian breeds; is, indeed, not so good in this respect as the "dra-" "tumbler," or "owl" pigeons. It is simply a very artificial high-class fancy bird, having certain very prominent peculiarities which constitute an especial beauty in the eyes of a fancier, but of scarcely anybody else.

The Training Ship Minnesota. CAPTAIN S. B. LUCE, of the U.S. Navy, writes as follows in reference to life on board the

training ship Minnesota: "The United States training ship Minnesota will arrive at Brooklyn Navy Yard in a few days, where she will go into winter-quarters. The ship has been cruising during the summer some 325 in number—in seamanship and target practice. The object of this school is to educate boys to become healthy, reliable and intelligent seamen for the navy, or, in other words, to materially improve the moral, physical and intellectual tone of this branch of our national defense. The boys, who must be between 16 and going ships until they are 21 years of age, the time for which they must enlist. A candidate, to be accepted, besides being of the above age, must be physically perfect, and able to read lawful guardian, who shall accompany him. The boys from the date of enlistment, receive must be distinctly understood that this is not a reform school in any respect, and furthermore that boys who have been in reform schools will not be accepted; also that boys accepted who

Exterminating the Deer.

MR. CHARLES FENTON writes to the Utica shore and now darting across into her rival's | Herald as follows: Few people are aware to water in a most unaccountable manner. Still what extent deer are slaughtered in the Adironher, crew pulled steadily and determinedly, dack wilderness during the fall months by the making the most gallant efforts to retrieve the | use of dogs, and in defiance of the game laws, fortunes of the day, though they must have | which prohibit the pursuit of deer with dogs at been convinced long ere this that the struggle any time. When the sportsmen and tourists tically 105 or 110 grains is the ordinary charge was a hopeless one; while the Gaudaurs kept have left the woods at the end of the season, the steadily to their work, their long, clean strokes | guides, many of the hotel-keepers, and hunters every second carrying them further and further from all around the borders of the wilderness who can muster a hound, resort to the woods, The end of it was that the Gaudaurs won until almost every lake, pond and stream in the easily, while Elliott was seized with a severe | Adirondacks has its hunters, each with a pack fit of vomiting at the close of the race, and com- of hounds, varying from two to fifteen dogs. pletely exhausted. The country was covered | Of all modes of hunting, this is the most dewith snow, and the work was very severe on structive in a region abounding in small lakes, both crews. No more boat-racing in Canada like the great wilderness of Northern New York. A deer always takes to the water when closely pursued by dogs, and as almost every lake and river has its watchers, scarcely a deer escapes. It is a very moderate estimate to say that thousands of deer have been killed already this fall; and still the slaughter goes on. I have known some parties to kill six to ten deer a day. There are over 600 lakes in the Adirondack wilderness, and at least two-thirds of them are occupied by hunters. Allowing one deer killed at each lake every day, which is but a small estimate, 400 deer have been killed daily during the fall

Two Strange True Stories.

ONE of those remarkable adventures which sound more improbable than fiction has just come to light in the U.S. Navy Department. straighter than a heavy one. So it will, at short THE oarsmen will now lay up their boats for Last year, when the steamer Huron was wreckrange. For long-range work, a light bullet is the winter, except in the Southern States, where ed on the coast of North Carolina, among the unfitted, because as soon as the force of the rowing is possible all the year round. Next sailors reported drowned was a Norwegian by powder begins to fail, the resistance of the air spring we have the promise of several very in- the name of William Buder. His body was will stop a light bullet sooner than a heavy one. | teresting matches, in which Cornell, Columbia, | supposed to have been identified and buried at For short range—that is, inside 350 yards—a light | Harvard, Yale, Amherst and the English col- | Annapolis, and his bounty and pay were given bullet will fly straighter than a heavy one, and leges will take part. 1879 promises to be a great to a man claiming to be his father. Now, a whole year later, William Buder turns up alive. He says that when the ship went to pieces he lashed himself to a scar by means of his neckhandkerchief, was carried out to sa by a current, was picked up next day by the Norwegian bark Forto, and taken to Christiansand, Nor-

> Of course the story of such a rescue was looked on with great suspicion, and the new man was cross-examined in every possible way by the Secretary of the Navy as to the circumstances of his former life in the different ships in Becs are long-beaked, larger birds, with white scrutiny. He has accordingly been placed on flesh about the eyes and beak, and heads more the roll of active seamen, and provided with flat than those just described, and seem to have | clothing and quarters, while he will be able to They fly higher than the Smerles, and the was given to the man claiming to be his father. Quart-Becs are especially capable of very ex- | Another very strange story relates to a ninetended flights. It is still an open question be- years-old boy called Charles Dufrene, of 150 tween fanciers which of these two are the West 10th St., New York, who was kidnapped The Smerles grow rather larger in this country | way to Minneapolis. This boy was returned to than in Belgium, and are the highest priced. A his home through the police on November 16th. hen of this breed was recently sold to a St. Louis | He tells a story that sounds still more like fic-

> remarkably high. The Cumulets are also known It seems that in going to school he met a man,

fights, generally flown with the preceding kinds | Master Charley, who seems to have been terof birds, as their company tends to carry the rifled into silence while with his kidnapper, reothers up to hights where they are much safer covered courage when he found himself alone in THE last boat race of the season in the Uni- from sportsmen and birds of prey than they the car, and screamed so loud that the conducted States was a match race between pair-oared | would be at the lower levels which, if left to | tor heard the noise and released him. The tele-